

THE NAPANEE

Vol. LIV] No 3 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY,

THE DOMINION BANK

SIR EDMUND B. POLES, M.P., PRESIDENT. W. D. MATTHEWS, VICE-PRESIDENT.
C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.

The Business Of Farming

—like the business of Manufacturing—should be done in a practical business way. Proceeds should be put in a bank. Payments should be made by Cheque. A certain percentage of the profits should be put in a Savings Account as an emergency fund. The man who has a cash surplus in a bank, is protected against bad seasons and hard times.

NAPANEE BRANCH: G. P. REIFFENSTEIN, Manager.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Capital Paid up.....\$7,000,000
Ret and Undivided Profits... 7,248,184
Total Deposits.....59,256,044
Total Assets.....83,120,741

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.
Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napanee E. R. CHECKLEY Mgr.
Branch.

Yarker Branch, L. B. SHOREY, Mgr.

IMPORTED GARDEN SEEDS

At Wholesale Prices.

Also Poultry Supplies

Raw Furs

Always Wanted at

SYMINGTON'S

Cut Wood For Sale

\$1.75 per Cord
Stove Lengths.
ROBT. LIGHT.

51c

The Annual Xmas Entertainment

—of—
Grace Sunday School

—on—
Xmas Night, 7.30 p.m.

The Programme promises to be one of the best ever given by the School. Admission, 15c.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Bowen Ebenezer Aylsworth, Farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 51, and Amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Bowen Ebenezer Aylsworth, late of the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 10th day of November, A.D., 1914, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to James Ernest Madden, Napanee, Ontario, solicitor for David Aylsworth, Administrator of the estate and effects of the said Bowen Ebenezer Aylsworth, farmer, deceased, on or before the 16th day of January, A.D., 1915, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them. And further take notice that after the said 16th day of January, A.D., 1915, the said Administrator may proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and shall not be responsible for the said assets.

Once again are we in the midst of the most joyous of all festive seasons, and "The Express" takes this opportunity of extending to one and all

A Merry Merry Christmas

Women's Patriotic Service and Red Cross Work

Through the Daughters of the Empire.



The above committee extends to all members and friends both in town and county, and the members of the Daughters of the Empire, its heartiest Christmas and New Year wishes, trusting that "In the unity and strength of the Empire, all may live in Peace and Happiness."

At this season our thoughts turn involuntarily to our brave soldiers and sailors, enduring all sorts of discomforts, hardships and dangers, that we may live in security, and our heartfelt greetings, good wishes and prayers, go forth to and for them. It is a satisfaction to know that our remembrances for our own boys, must be in their hands now. It will also be a gratification to all our members and friends to know that the children of soldiers at the front, both from Napanee and the County of Lennox and Addington, are being remembered by the Committee, in the absence of their

NAPANEE RIFLE ASSOCIATION

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Squad No. 1	15.09	Dr. Stratton...
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Squad No. 3	28.	E. J. Corkhill...
Squad No. 4	35.75	Geo. Savage....
Squad No. 5	29.22	S.C. Richardson...
Squad No. 6	37.15	W. H. Milling...
Squad No. 7	27.09	E. R. Checkley...
Squad No. 8	39.09	A.S. Kimmerly...
Squad No. 9	30.11	F. Rikley.....
Squad No. 10	37.40	R. H. A. West...
Squad No. 11	34.	F. H. Carson...
Squad No. 12	33.23	T. Harrington...
Squad No. 13	35.	T. H. Wiggins...
Squad No. 14	42.33	E. Madden.....
Squad No. 15	42.80	Dr. Leonard...

W. McKay...
Squad No. 16 36.30 J. H. Moffatt...

Rev. A. L. Howard's Squad, No. 15, wins the squad prize this week with an average of 42.80.

Mr. A. S. Kimmerly wins the individual prize with a score of 60. The squads next week will shoot the same nights and at the same hour as during the past two or three weeks.

The genuine Mary Garden talc for 50c at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store,

BURNED TO DEATH.

A Merry Christmas

A Merry Christmas to You One and All

M. S. MADOLE,

Napanee's Leading Hardware Store.
Phone, 13

WANTED

Turkeys and Poultry At Higher Prices

The very best Flours all guaranteed at the same old low prices.

No order too small or too large to receive our prompt and careful attention.

Frost Fencing and Gates.—Coiled and Baling Wire on hand and guaranteed the best.

I want your Oats, Barley, Buckwheat, Wheat, Peas, Rye, Potatoes, Hay and Straw.

Be sure you see me before you buy or sell and profit thereby.

A couple of choice farms for sale.

Also pleasant, cosy rooms and apartments with steam heat, hot and cold water. Electric light and gas for cooking, to rent cheap.

Write or Phone, using Bell or Ernesttown Rural Lines.

FRED. A. PERRY,

DUNDAS STREET.

Opposite Campbell House.

Give your boy or girl an Ansco camera for Christmas. It will bring great pleasure to your home. Sole agency at Hoopers—The Medical Hall.

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J. E. MADDEN,

Solicitor for the said Administrator.
Dated this 22nd day of December, 1914.

3-d

Xmas Greeting

Paul's Bookstore greets all his friends with a wish for a


Merry Merry Christmas

As there are a few days more before this Festival you can be assured of a Merry Christmas if you take a day off and take a look at our

**Christmas Books,
Toys, Games,
Sleighs, Pictures,
Stationery,
Cards, Etc.**

For Christmas we can supply you with Suitable Presents for each member of the family.

Paul's Bookstore



**READ, READ,
READ.**

Read all about the war. Papers are full of war news.

Good eyesight is a blessing now. Reading will be a pleasure with Smith's High Grade Spectacles.

If you are not enjoying every comfort with your eyes, have them tested and fitted this week.

**H. E. SMITH,
Optician.**

Smith's Jewelry Store

Daughters of the Empire, its heartiest Christmas and New Year wishes, trusting that "In the unity and strength of the Empire, all may live in Peace and Happiness."

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The next work-meeting and afternoon tea will be held on Thursday next, the 31st Dec. (New Year's Eve) when it is hoped a large number may attend to exchange New Year greetings.

Message from Field-Marshal Earl Roberts, V.C., O.M., to the Children of the Empire

Children of the Empire:

You have all heard of the War; you have all heard of the fighting forces sent from every part of the Empire to help the Mother Country. Why are we fighting? Because the British Empire does not break its promises, nor will it allow small Nations to be bullied.

Now, the British Government promised, with all the Great Powers of Europe, including Germany, that no army should set foot on the territory of the little nation of Belgium without her leave; in other words, she "guaranteed the neutrality of Belgium."

Germany, however, was bent on war, and on dominating other Nations. Britain did her best to keep the peace, but Germany (breaking her word) marched her Armies into Belgium to try and conquer France.

Children of the Empire, this is why we are at war—to hold our promise, to help our friends, and to keep the Flag of Liberty flying, not only over our own Empire, but over the whole world.

God Save Our King and Empire.
ROBERTS, F.M.

Mr. W. G. Wilson will be in receipt next week from "The League of the Empire" of 300 copies of above message illuminated with cut of Lord Roberts, to be distributed among the schools of the County, and teachers are requested to see that same are placed on the walls of the schools to be studied by the scholars.

S. S. NO. 12, RICHMOND.

SR IV—F. Herrington, B. Sweet, W. Cline, R. Woodcock, M. Woodcock.

JR IV—M. E. Reid, G. Doyle, C. Woodcock.

III—M. Sills, B. Vandebogart, E. Pringle, M. Herrington, S. Woodcock, F. Doyle, B. Layton, J. Woodcock.

II—Lottie Sweet.

PT II—E. Doyle.

PT I—F. Doyle, T. Doyle, A. Woodcock, A. Vandebogart, E. Sweet, I. M. Doyle, Leonard Vandebogart.

MISS A. McGUINNESS, Teacher.

Get after that cough with the new cough remedy, "Penslar White Pine and Spruce Balm." Every ingredient named on the bottle. 25 cents at Hoopers, the Penslar Store.

Squad No. 14 42.33 E. Madden....

Squad No. 15 42.80 Dr. Leonard....

W. McKay....

Squad No. 16 36.30 J. H. Moffatt....

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The squads next week will shoot the same nights and at the same hour as during the past two or three weeks.

The genuine Mary Garden tale for 50c at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Kingston, Dec. 22.—One man burned to death, giving up his life to save another, and a woman so badly burned that she will not recover is the sad tale of a fire which occurred in the village of Sydenham, miles from Kingston, Tuesday morning. Alfred Deyo, 27 years of age, lost his life and the life of his sister-in-law, Mrs. William Deyo, hangs the balance. Mrs. Deyo's husband met a sudden death a few weeks ago, when he fell into an open shaft. Sydenham. Those in the house with her husband's brother, Mrs. Deyo's sister, and the hired man. Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock, while Deyo was out in the barn, the hired man started a fire in the kitchen stove before the two women were out of bed. After lighting the fire the hired man went to the barn, but he had not been gone a few minutes when the heat of the stove ignited the kitchen. Mrs. Deyo's sister ran out to the barn to give the alarm. Deyo and the hired man rushed back to the house, and by this time the flames were making rapid headway. Deyo succeeded in finding his way upstairs to his sister-in-law's room, and carried her to the bottom of the stairs. Here he was overcome by smoke and fell senseless to the floor with his burden. Fearing for the safety of the two, the hired man made his way into the burning house. He stumbled over the body of Mrs. Deyo, but could get no trace of Mrs. Deyo. He succeeded in getting Mrs. Deyo out, but she was terribly burned. The little home was totally destroyed with all the furniture. The charred body of Deyo was found among the debris by searchers.

DENBIGH.

Mr. Wm. John has left again on business trip to New Ontario, but intends to return home before Christmas.

As work of any kind is very scarce in this vicinity this winter, several of our young men have also left last week for New Ontario, in the hope of finding employment there during the remainder of the winter.

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H. Slater, the 14 year old son of M. Steynning Slater, who for some time has been suffering from an abscess near one of his ankles has been taken to an Ottawa hospital where his leg had to be amputated below the knee.

The nominations of candidates to serve as members of the Municipal Council, for the Municipality of Denbigh, Abinger, and Ashby for the year 1915, were held at Adam's Hall. The present Reeve, M. John E. Irish, was re-elected without opposition and the following gentlemen were nominated as Councillors Messrs. Oscar Chatson, Fred Mallory, Frank Rodgers, Theo. Thompson (who all served in this year's council), Reinhard Fritsch, Richard Edwards, and M. Rose.

ANEE EXPRESS

ANADA—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25th. 1914

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

in the midst of
of all festive
The Express"
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CABINET CHANGES IN THE ONTARIO GOVERNMENT

The greatest shuffle which has occurred in the ranks of Cabinet Ministers for many years took place this week when four changes were officially made and announced in the Ministry of the Provincial Government. The most marked change is the retirement of the Hon. J. J. Foy, Attorney-General, who becomes a Minister without portfolio, to be succeeded by the Hon. I. B. Lucas, formerly Provincial Treasurer. The two new ministers to be taken into the Cabinet are Messrs. T. W. McGarry, who becomes Provincial Treasurer, and G. Howard Ferguson, who becomes the new Minister of Lands, Forests, and Mines. Contrary to much speculation, Hon. W. J. Hanna does not make any change in his position.

ONTARIO'S NEW CABINET.

The complete Cabinet of Hon. W. H. Hearst, as officially announced, is as follows:

W. H. Hearst, Prime Minister and President of the Executive Council.
R. A. Pyne, Minister of Education.
W. J. Hanna, Provincial Secretary.
J. S. Duff, Minister of Agriculture.
I. B. Lucas, Attorney-General.
F. G. Macdonald, Minister of Public Works.
T. W. McGarry, Provincial Treasurer.

G. H. Ferguson, Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines.
J. J. Foy and Dr. R. F. Preston, Ministers without portfolio.

Dr. David Jameson, member for South Grey, will be speaker of the Legislative Assembly.

BELL ROCK.

Business has been very dull here for the past two weeks on account of the bad roads.

Messrs. Wilson and Emmons shipped a large drove of cattle from this neighborhood last week.

Many of the farmers are cutting wood and timber, to be hauled out later on.

Rev. J. Leach preached a very impressive and helpful sermon here last Sunday. Subject: "What is prayer?"

Visitors: Joseph Timmons, sr., of Enterprise, at John Timmons'; Mrs. B. Martin, Kingston, at D. A. York's; Mr. M. Roach, Kingston, at W. Brooks'.

Ebony hair brushes, mirrors and toilet sets at Hooper's—The Medical Hall.

DESERONTO ROAD.

Mr. Austin Kimmery has completed the moving of his building which he bought some time ago from Mr. Thos. Dowling, the kitchen being the last part to move and that is on the foundation, which when trimmed up with a coat of paint will make a very desirable tenant house.

Mr. H. Smith and sister, Gravel Road, spent Sunday last visiting at

AUTO AND MOTOR BOAT SUPPLIES

We carry a complete line of all Motor supplies including

Gasoline,
Polarine Oil,
Mobiloil Oil,
Autolene Oil,
Packard Oil,
Neatsfoot Oil,
Goodrich Tires,

Independent Tires,
Pullman Tires,
Simplex Tubes,
All types Spark Plugs,
Batteries,
Pumps,
Electrical Supplies.

Fairbanks Morse Marine and Stationary Engines and Pumping Outfits.

Lennox Automobile & Motor Boat Co.,

Agents for "OVERLAND" Cars.

GARAGE—Mill street, old Rock Drill Building.

DR. C. E. WILSON PHYSICIAN.

Hours of Consultation:

11 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 3 p. m. to 5 p. m.;
7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Office—Merchants Bank Chambers, Nanaimo.
Money to loan.
Telephones—Office 93, Residence 132.

Dr. J. P. Campbell

Graduate with honor standing Toronto University.

Physician, Surgeon and Accrucheur.
(Successor to late Dr. Ward.)
East St., Nanaimo. Phone 60. 40

Ray F. English Fannie G. English

Drs. English & English

OSTEOPATHIC
PHYSICIANS.

Offices: West St. Phone 227
38-1-y

H. W. SMITH

(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,
B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
Phone 61. 34

Pearl A. Nesbitt, L.T.C.M.

CONTRALTO.

TEACHER OF—Piano, Organ, Voice
Production. Pupils prepared for all
examinations. 1-h

FOR SALE—A new milch cow. Apply to ARCH McCracken, Roblin, Ont.

DOXSEE & CO.

Special Sale of
Trimmed Hats

Commencing

Sat., Nov. 7th.

Each one of these Hats range in price from \$7.00 to \$9.50.

Sale Price \$5.00.

Nice Trimmed Hats ranging from \$4.00 to \$5.00 in Felts, Velours and Velvet.

Sale Price \$2.49.

The Leading Millinery House

Wood!

We are selling well seasoned wood at the following prices: Hard cord wood \$6.50 per cord; soft cord wood \$5.00 per cord; Soft slab wood, \$5.00 per cord. We have a quantity of soft cord wood to sell at \$4.00 per cord. Cut wood for sale measured in stave wood length. Cut hard wood \$3.00 cut soft wood \$2.50

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Mr. H. Smith and sister, Gravel Road, spent Sunday last visiting at his uncle's, Mr. J. W. Thompson's.

From all appearances turkeys and geese are going to be scarce for Xmas, as most of the farmers raising them shipped the first of the month when the buyers were at Napanee.

Miss Kathleen Bowen, who had been stopping in Belleville for some time past, has arrived home for Xmas.

Mr. Chas. Thompson, the strawberry king, has been busily engaged covering his berry patch the last two weeks with marsh hay.

Mrs. Wm. Hudson, we are glad to say, is steadily improving in health, and her many friends will be glad to see her around again.

Miss Lulu VanVlack, of Albert College, Belleville, is home for the Xmas holidays.

Our schools are both closed now for the festive season, and the young people are happy in anticipation of a glorious skating time, should the ice on the river be free from snow.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pringle and Eileen at Mr. Geo. Frisken's Thursday evening.

We are sorry to hear that Mr. S. X. Dupree is not very well. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Davis and daughter, Leitha, of Oshawa, are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vanalstyne and family spent Friday at Mr. Will Birrell's, Bath.

Miss Mabel Black and Mr. Jas. Burgess of Enterprise, were united in marriage on Wednesday, 16th inst., at the English Church, Napanee. The waiters were Miss Marie Burgess, sister of the groom, and Mr. Goudy, both of Enterprise. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Boyle and Miss McKinnon at Mr. F. Vandebogart's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Russell and family took tea at Mr. Isaac Taylor's Sunday.

Miss Emma Vanalstyne is spending a few days at Mr. Chas. Vanalstyne's. Mr. and Mrs. F. Vandebogart took tea at Mr. E. P. Smith's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills visited Sunday at Mr. Will Pallance's, Strathcona.

Mr. Geo. Haines started Monday for Alberta to visit his daughter, Mrs. Henry Savers.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Miller, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Davis and Miss Leitha and Mr. and Mrs. G. Sills took dinner Sunday at W. B. Sills'.

Misses Annie Anderson and Marguerite Withers took tea Sunday at Mr. Geo. Frisken's.

The snow fall Sunday night and Monday has made good sleighing for Christmas.

BOOKS. BOOKS.

Jas. Gordon, the Colporteur, is moving into the vacant store next to Mayor Alexander's office on John st. He will have his usual assortment of Bibles, Hymn and Choir Books, S. S. Helps, Xmas Cards, Calendars, Mottoes, etc. Give him a call.

H. W. SMITH

(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,
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OFFICE—Centre Street.
Phone 61.

34

Pearl A. Nesbitt, L.T.C.M.

CONTRALTO.

TEACHER OF—Piano, Organ, Voice Production. Pupils prepared for all examinations. 1-h

FOR SALE—A new milch cow. Apply to ARCH McCracken, Roblin, Ont.

TWO HOUSES FOR SALE—situate east of "Curling Rink." Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 51tf

FOR SALE—An extra good square Piano. Got on a deal. For sale cheap, or rent. VAN LUVEN BROS. 41-tf

FOR SALE—Seed Store, on Dundas Street, also Store House and Fruit Evaporator, foot of West Street, apply to THOS. SYMINGTON, Owner, Napanee, Ont. 42tf

FOR SALE—A quantity of Cordwood, Cedar Posts, and Fence Stakes, on property five miles north west of Napanee, on Belleville Road. Apply to JOHN GLEANSON, Napanee. 52cp

TO LET—9 Roomed House, opposite Presbyterian Church, hard and soft water, barn and garden. Possession Jan. 1st, 1915. MANLY JONES, Insurance and Real Estate Agent, over Chinneck's Jewellery Store. 52tf

DOGS FOUND—One black and tan hound and a black and tan collie, found about five miles north of "The Flats," North Hastings County. Owner may have same by applying to W. R. PURDY, Napanee, and paying expenses. 51d

FARM FOR SALE—75 or 80 acres, pt. lot 33, 3rd concession Township of Camden. All good land, seed to hay and pasture. 2 wells, good fences. Apply to R. A. BEARD, Napanee, or S. W. SWITZER, Desmound. 31tf

FARM FOR SALE—Part of the Wiggins farm, one mile from town, on the Belleville Road. For sale reasonable. The balance of the farm will be rented to the purchaser for a term of years very reasonable, if desired. For particulars see T. H. WIGGINS, Napanee, or write box 139. 1-tf

The neatest, most artistic selection of Xmas cards and books obtainable at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

A splendid new assortment of English odd cups and saucers ranging from \$1.00 to \$3.50. Coalport and other stamps just opened. See them anyway. F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.

THE LEADING MINISTRY HOUSE

Wood!

We are selling well seasoned wood at the following prices: Hard cord wood \$6.50 per cord; soft cord wood \$5.00 per cord; Soft slab wood, \$5.00 per cord. We have a quantity of soft cord wood to sell at \$4.00 per cord. Cut wood for sale measured in stave wood length. Cut hard wood \$3.00, cut soft wood \$2.50.

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S. CASEY DENISON.

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10c per Package

3 Packages for 25c.

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A GOOD SALESMAN

For every town and district where we are not represented.

Fruits are bringing higher prices, and nursery stock is in demand.

MAKE BIG MONEY NOW by taking an agency. BEST TIME for canvassing is during the summer months.

Experience not necessary. Free equipment. Exclusive territory. Highest commissions paid.

Write for full particulars.

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Capital, (Authorized) \$6,000,000.

Capital, (Paid Up) \$2,860,000

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EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

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Cambridge's Bakery and Confectionery Store

ICE CREAM

Toronto CITY DAIRY Ice
Cream.

We are again sole agents for Napanee and under contract for year 1914 with this firm, the largest and best Ice Cream manufacturers in the Dominion

If It's City Dairy It's
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We have a tasty assortment of all
Flavors now on hand, delivered daily.
Special attention to receptions and
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15 Cases of Granite Just in from Scotland.

MORE TO FOLLOW.

New and Elegant Designs
Some plain, all polished.
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I have the largest stock ever shown in
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commission.
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us.

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Who is Your

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have
Occurred During the Week

The Busy World's happenings carefully Compiled and Put into Handy and Attractive Shape for the Readers of Our Paper—A Solid Hour's Enjoyment.

WEDNESDAY.

It is officially denied in Vienna that Austria-Hungary has attempted to conclude a separate peace with Serbia.

The patriotic committee of the Kent County Council has decided to purchase a machine gun to be presented to the Militia Department.

Joseph Gerauda, a former chef at Freeman's Hotel, Montreal, has been killed in action in France, where he was serving with the French army.

It was announced at the Russian War Office yesterday that since the beginning of the war 80,000 Austrian prisoners have been sent to Siberia.

The United States naval collier Jason, which brought Christmas gifts from the American people to the children of the belligerent powers, left Genoa, Italy, yesterday for Saloniki.

Peter McArthur, the Canadian writer and journalist, has written an "Open Letter to Santa Claus," suggesting that Canadian apples be placed in the stockings of children this Christmas, instead of oranges.

Under a new lighting order issued by the British Home Secretary, the streets of London will be even gloomier than before. The use of lights for outside advertising and for the illumination of shop fronts is entirely prohibited after sunset.

THURSDAY.

James McKay, Conservative member for Prince Albert, Sask., will, it is understood, go to the Provincial Supreme Court bench.

Greek Christians are being massacred by Turks at Aivali, Asia Minor. Houses have been pillaged in the suburbs and shops in the town itself have been set on fire.

The Church Peace Union, embracing all denominations has asked all American churches to celebrate on Sunday, Feb. 14, the centenary of the ratification of the Treaty of Ghent.

All the public schools of Sarnia have been closed for an indefinite period as a result of an epidemic of diphtheria. The authorities are exercising every precaution to combat the outbreak.

At a meeting of Niagara district fruit growers in St. Catharines yesterday, it was decided to hold the annual meeting of Niagara Peninsula Fruit Growers' Association at Grimsby on Jan. 14.

The death of Senator Jaffray reduces the Liberal majority in the Senate to 11, when all seats are filled. There are now eight vacancies, six of which seats were held by the Liberals and two by Conservatives.

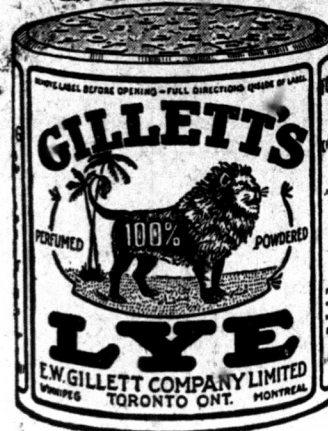
Eight Germans interned at Montreal were taken to Fort Henry by Maj. W. E. Date, assistant provost marshal. It has been decided to keep the Austrians and the Germans separate, as they are disposed to get into arguments.

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The city of Puebla, in the Mexican State of that name, has been evacuated by Carranza forces and now is held by Zapatistas.

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



A despatch from Berlin quotes The Vossische Zeitung of that city as saying that on Friday Emperor William visited the wounded soldiers in the hospital at Potsdam.

A Swiss who was in Friedrichshafen at the time British airmen dropped bombs there, said on arriving in London that the German have twelve new super-Zeppelins.

Many victims of the German bombardment Dec. 16, of the east coast towns of England, were buried Saturday, and it was a day of mourning in Hartlepool, West Hartlepool and Scarborough.

Two hundred Masons of the Canadian contingent were entertained on Saturday night by Empire Masonic Lodge. Hon. Lieut. McLeod in a speech mentioned that one-fifth of the present force were Masons.

William V. Cleary, town clerk of Haverstraw, N.Y., and Democratic leader in Rockland County, N.Y., was acquitted by a jury in the Supreme Court Saturday night of the charge of murder in the first degree on which he was tried for the killing of Eugene M. Newman, his son-in-law.

TUESDAY.

Rev. E. R. N. Burns died in Hamilton yesterday, after a long illness. He was a well-known Anglican clergyman and came here from Woodstock, where he was born.

Col. J. H. V. Crowe, formerly commandant of the Royal Military College at Kingston, has returned to London from India and is now engaged at the War Office.

Edward S. Copeman, inventor of life-saving apparatus, is dead at his home in Lowestoft, Eng., aged 67. The best known of his inventions is a raft for saving life at sea.

Lodor Ignatoff, a Bulgarian, who stabbed a countryman about a week ago in Berlin, Ont., has been sentenced by Judge Hanning to three years in the Kingston Penitentiary.

The Norwegian steamer Anita, 734 tons, from Halifax for Jamaica by way of Turk's Island and Santiago, Cuba, is stranded on North Caicos Island, and probably will be a total loss.

The Ontario Mounted Rifles, the mounted section of the Exhibition camp, Toronto, are all armed with the Lee-Enfield gun instead of the Ross rifle, and it is likely they will retain this arm when they go to the front.

An order for 120,000 shovels has been placed in Canada by Frederick Stobart, purchasing representative of the British War Office. Mr. Stobart must also make arrangements to purchase no less than twenty-eight million trouser buttons.

AUSTRIANS STIRRED.

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An advance of 500 yards beyond the brook of Cheppes, in the district between Gercourt and Bethincourt near Varennes, is reported from the right.

On the right bank of the Meuse some ground has been gained by the French at La Croupe, about a mile and a quarter northwest of Brabant.

A Times' despatch from West Flanders says: The fighting around Nieuport has diminished in intensity. Lombardtzyde, St. Georges and Capelle the Belgians have made no attempt to more than hold their own against the German counter-attacks.

There is no foundation for the rumor that the allies are within a mile of Ostend. The rumor probably arose from statements made by French soldiers who did not know the country, and mistook the houses of Middelkerke for those of Ostend.

The object of last week's movement from Nieuport was doubtless to secure a footing farther from the bank of the Yser river in order to make it easier to take the offensive at that point later on.

The rainy spell of the last fortnight is at an end. The bright weather is welcomed by all the troops particularly by the air service. The airmen have been carrying out regular reconnaissances in spite of the wind and the wet, but it has been bitter cold work.

The Belgian airmen who flew over Ostend two days ago tell me that Ostend appears to be quite dead. There is not a single vessel at the quay and hardly a sign of life in the streets. At the German aviation ground at Snaeskerke, near Ostend, the Germans had a cigar-shaped captive balloon in the air to watch the movements of the ships at sea.

A despatch from Amsterdam says The British squadron off the Belgian coast again shelled Zeebrugge and Heyst yesterday, reports receive here declare.

There was no response to the fire from the British ships, which is said to have been especially severe at Zeebrugge, where repeated attacks have been made against the German who have been attempting to make repairs there for the establishment of a naval base.

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Some plain, and polished.
Few are beautifully carved

I have the largest stock ever shown in Napanee.
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Our patrons have confidence and look us.

W. KOUBER, Napanee

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The city of Puebla, in the Mexican State of that name, has been evacuated by Carranza forces and now is held by Zapatistas.

Albert Seigny, M.P. for Dorchester, will, it is understood, succeed Hon. P. E. Blondin as Deputy Speaker of the Commons.

W. S. Ball, city solicitor, was unanimously chosen as Conservative standard-bearer at the next Dominion election in Lethbridge, Alta.

Prince August William, fourth son of the Emperor, has recovered sufficiently from injuries he received in an automobile at the front, several weeks ago, so that he could be taken to Berlin.

All naturalized Germans in the seaport of Sunderland, a short distance north of the English coast towns which was bombed by the Germans Wednesday were arrested overnight.

One hundred and fifty cases of ptomaine poisoning are reported among the troops stationed at Blackheath, Eng. Medical experts have been sent and are taking adequate steps to cope with the disease.

For the murder of J. J. McColm, Harry Mason was sentenced at Winnipeg yesterday to hang on March 12. His accomplice, Grace Beggs, convicted of manslaughter, was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment.

SATURDAY.

The bye-election in St. John County, N.B., consequent upon the appointment of J. B. M. Baxter, K.C., as attorney-general, will be on Jan. 7.

Three more Kingston nurses have been accepted for service at the front. They are the Misses G. Hiscock, E. E. McConnell and H. Briden.

Maurice Baines, member of the French Chamber of Deputies, will introduce a bill for the creation of a national holiday, to be called Jeanne D'Arc Day.

The British protectorate was formally proclaimed throughout Egypt yesterday. In all garrison towns a salute of 101 guns was fired and the Union Jack was hoisted.

Coroner Herod, of Thorold, yesterday afternoon commenced an inquest into the death of Private G. H. Townsend, 77th Regiment, Dundas, who died suddenly while on guard duty on the Welland Canal.

John Kennedy, arrested in Montreal on the charge of track-walking, and who acknowledged that he was in Whitby on the night that Operator Stone was murdered, was yesterday morning released by the police.

Members of Le Devoir staff in Montreal subscribed \$28 to purchase a bouquet for Mrs. Flennie, who tried to horsewhip the editor of The Ottawa Journal, whom she blamed for inciting a riot at the Bourassa meeting, causing her husband to lose his position.

MONDAY.

The Australian battle cruiser Australia sailed from Callao, Peru, yesterday.

William Doyle, an aged butcher, who lived alone at his home on Upper Princess street, Kingston, was found dead in his home yesterday morning.

Rheims is being bombarded again because the Germans are angered at a French coup by which Prince August Wilhelm, fourth son of the Kaiser was wounded.

Island, and probably will be a total loss.

The Ontario Mounted Rifles, the mounted section of the Exhibition camp, Toronto, are all armed with the Lee-Enfield gun instead of the Ross rifle, and it is likely they will retain this arm when they go to the front.

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AUSTRIANS STIRRED.

Sympathy With War Is Waning—

More Allies May Come In.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—A despatch from a prominent diplomat in Vienna to his Government of which officials here learned yesterday, it is stated, insists that leading financial and business men of Austria desire peace.

The diplomat in a cipher telegram confirms recent press reports from Rome of the dissatisfaction which the Austrian populace feels at the lack of the success of its army and states moreover that indignation has been stirred up among all classes because of the recent reverses suffered at the hands of Servia.

The Austrian Government, he adds, through a strict censorship of the press, has withheld details of these defeats from an anxious public.

Another phase of the situation said to be disquieting to the Austrian Government is the report from the Czech part of Bohemia and Hungary to the effect that sympathy with the war is rapidly diminishing there.

The same diplomat's telegram states that reports are persistent in well informed circles in Austria that Italy will declare war against Austria about New Year's day. These reports emanate, the despatch says, from prominent Italians, but Austrian officials are still confident that Italy will remain neutral.

Pro-German Boer Arrested.

BLOEMFONTEIN, Orange River Colony, South Africa, Dec. 22.—Barend Wessels, member of the South African Parliament for Bethlehem, has been arrested here. At a meeting of the loyal Dutch at Bethlehem recently, a resolution was passed urging his arrest on account of alleged pro-German tendencies.

Mikado Gives To Salvationists.

TOKIO, Dec. 22.—The Emperor and Empress, according to an announcement made yesterday, have donated 3,000 yen (about \$1,500) to the Salvation Army. This is the first time, it is stated, that imperial recognition has been given to that organization.

CLARK'S
POTTED MEATS—
Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

The child's delight.
The picnicker's choice.
Everybody's favorite.

W. CLARK, Ltd., Montreal.

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"In an attack to the northwest Pulsallenne, south of the Noyon, the enemy has gained a foothold in the trenches of the first line, and have made progress in the wood Saint Mard.

"There has been no other report of any note on the operations of the day."

The French War Office gave out an official communication yesterday afternoon, which said, in part:—

"The day of Dec. 20 brought nothing of importance in Belgium, if exception is made of some progress in the region of Lombaertzyde and S Georges, and at a point to the southeast of the Inn of Kortaker, which southeast of Bixschotte, the occupation of some houses in Warteler south of Zillebeke, and the bombardment by the enemy of the Ypres hospital.

"Between the Lys and the Aisne we have occupied a forest near the route between Noulette and Souche and we also took possession of all the first line of German trenches between this highway and the first houses of Notre Dame de Lorette southwest of Loos.

"Our heavy artillery silenced on repeated occasions the artillery of the enemy to the north of Carnoy, which is to the east of Albert. The artillery also demolished the German trenches, and sent head over heels two cannon of a battery established near Hom, which is to the southeast of Carnoy. The heavy artillery also secured distinct advantages on the Aisne and in the sector of Rheims.

"Between the Argonne and the Meuse there has been progress along all the front, particularly in the region of Varennes, where the brood of Cheppes has been left 500 yards in our rear, and in the region of Ge court-Bethincourt.

"On the right bank of the Meuse we have gained ground at I Croupe, at a point two kilometers northwest of Brabant, and in the forest of Consenvoys."

Patricias Have Left.

SALISBURY PLAIN, Eng., Dec. 22.—Transportation Sunday afternoon carried the last of the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry of the first Canadian contingent, to France. On Saturday they were preparing to leave Winchester. They left their Sunday morning. They were given great farewells.

Greece and Roumanian Restless.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—Following categorical assurances of the Bulgarian Government of its intention to maintain strict neutrality in the war the Entente powers, Great Britain France and Russia, have given guarantees to both Athens and Bucharest that Bulgaria will not attack Greece in the event of the latter country assisting Servia, and will not attack Roumania should that state actively participate in the war.

This is taken to foreshadow the approaching participation of Roumania and Greece.

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BATTLE MOVES NORTH

Germans in Poland Must Extricate Left Wing From Disaster.

Successes of Russians in East Prussia and Victory Over Column Which Moved South From Mlawa Force Von Hindenburg to Alter Whole Plan — German Advance South of Warsaw Lacks Decision.

LONDON, Dec. 22. — The tide of battle in Poland has swerved from the region west of Warsaw, between the Pilzta and Vistula rivers, to the region north of the Vistula, where the Russian victories over the German columns advancing from Mlawa have threatened the left wing of Gen. von Hindenburg's main force.

Despatches from Petrograd, while they admit the advance of the Germans south of Warsaw, attribute it to none of the decisive character which is claimed from Berlin. The Russian armies in northern Poland and in the Mazurian Lakes region of East Prussia continue their operations with indomitable energy. A demonstration in the Mazurian Lakes region is expected as the logical move by Hindenburg to free his army in Poland from the peril which threatens it left.

The official communication issued by the Russian General Headquarters says:—

"In the region of Mlawa (northern Poland), the Germans have fallen back towards the line of Lautenburg-Nellenburg (across the frontier into East Prussia).

"On the left bank of the Vistula there is no incident of importance to report.

"In Galicia, the Austrian offensive is being greatly hindered by our troops, and the operations in this region have taken on appearances more favorable to us. One of the Austrian divisions which was operating in the vicinity of Dukla Pass was easily defeated by a bayonet charge made by our troops.

"The enemy left on the battlefield 500 killed and we captured 10 officers and more than 1,000 soldiers.

"The attempts of the Przemysl garrison to break through the Bloous line have been definitely repulsed. The garrison was forced back into the line of fortifications with heavy losses."

"The head of the General Staff says that owing to the malevolent reports widely printed in the newspapers during the past few days concerning the condition and strategic positions of our army he thinks it fit to warn the Russian public against the partiality and inaccuracy of these reports.

"The fact that our armies adopted a narrower front was the outcome of a decision arrived at after full and free consideration by the military authorities. The reason for this plan is obvious in view of the concentration in front of our army of considerable German forces.

"Moreover, this plan offers other advantages concerning which, unfortunately, we cannot give details for the present for military reasons."

WILL FIGHT INTACT.

Canadians Will Not Be Split Up, Says Gen. Hughes.

OTTAWA, Dec. 22.—The first Canadian contingent is not likely to be sent to the front in separate battalions brigaded with British troops, said Maj.-Gen. Sam Hughes yesterday. He also stated that he would not be surprised if the Princess Pa-

ENEMY GROW NERVOUS.

More Sniping and Rocketing On Part of German Troops.

PARIS, Dec. 22.—The French War Office last night made public a report of an eye-witness of events along the battle line from Dec. 4 to Dec. 15. It says:—

"During the period from the 7th to the 15th of December the ascendancy gained by our infantry has placed us in a position to make in various sections of the front progress which seems to have disturbed the enemy.

"The German infantry is more cautious, and continuous sniping by them denotes a certain amount of nervousness. The fact that they are using searchlights and lighting rockets more and more reveals also their fear of attacks.

"After the expensive and useless experiments of last month, our adversaries seem almost everywhere to be reduced to defensive measures, and it is we who on the whole of the front have assumed the offensive.

"Also, in the artillery duels our batteries are showing more and more their superiority."

According to a story published in The Paris Gaulois, travelers arriving at Warsaw from Berlin state that grave disorders broke out in Berlin after the publication of the last list of killed and wounded, accounting for 40,000 names. An enormous crowd gathered in the streets, and the mounted police charged with drawn swords.

The crowd refused to disperse, and cried out:

"Give us back our fathers and sons! Down with war! We want peace and bread."

One Landwehr regiment, ordered to charge the crowd, refused to obey. According to The Gaulois, the revolt was quelled only after great difficulty.

According to a letter from a German officer published in The Berlin Tageblatt, the German losses in Belgium and northern France have been appalling. Corpses are strewn so thickly over the ground, the officer says, that they cannot be buried for several days.

NEUTRALITY VIOLATED.

Improper Behavior of Germans Charged by Chile.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—After a searching investigation of the activities of the German fleet in the Southern Pacific recently, the Government of Chile has made formal protest to Germany against alleged violations of neutrality by the German navy in Chilean waters.

The protest transmitted by the Chilean Minister at Berlin sets forth that the German ships, prior to their engagement with Read Admiral Craddock's British squadron, stayed as long as five days in one island owned by Chile and transferred supplies at another small island after a stay of seven days. The protest is understood to be couched in vigorous language, demanding reparation from Germany.

At the same time the Chilean Government has protested to Great Britain, charging that the British cruiser Glasgow recently took mail from vessels in Chilean waters.

Thaw Must Go Back.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Harry Thaw lost his fight yesterday in the Supreme Court of the United States, against being extradited from the State of New Hampshire to the State of New York.

In a brief decision by Justice Holmes, which was the unanimous decision of the court, it was held that he should be turned over at once

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HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE Barristers, etc.

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T. B. GERMAN, Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S. Physician Surgeon, etc. Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital. Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee

DEROCHE & DEROCHE. H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A. H. M. P. Deroche, B. A. Barristers Etc. MONEY TO LOAN Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in town every Wednesday.

D. R. BENSON Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, has opened an office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences. Residence: West Street, near Madden's grocery.

Kingston Business College (Limited) Kingston, Canada.

Canada's Highest Grade Business School offers superior courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Civil Service and all commercial subjects. Our graduates secure best positions. Particulars free. H. E. METCALF, Principal.

THE MOST USEFUL GRASS.

It Grows a Hundred Feet High and Is Called Bamboo.

There is a grass that grows 100 feet high. For bamboo is classified with the grasses. And bamboo is the most useful of all the grasses, for in the variety of its applications to the service of man it exceeds all other plants.

Most people are familiar with the appearance of this treelike tropical grass and the structure of its all important stem or trunk.

Being remarkably light and strong and at the same time elastic, the stem is admirably suited for making light bridges, the masts of ships and for other structural work. At every joint there is a partition. If these be removed, together with the pithy filling, the trunk may be used as a water pipe. By sawing across just below each segment the trunk is converted into a series of buckets or water pails, each pail having a partition for a bottom. Life preservers, boxes and quivers are also made in a somewhat similar manner.

The hard, elastic stems are used for bows and arrows, flutes, whistles, pipestems and the familiar walking

There was no response to the fire on the British ships, which is said to have been especially severe at ebrugge, where repeated attacks have been made against the Germans, no have been attempting to make pairs there for the establishment of a naval base.

The following official communication was issued by the War Office last night:—

"The British troops have attacked yesterday morning regained most of the trenches previously lost. Before the enemy delivered four successive attacks for the purpose of capturing the trenches which we previously won in that region, all of them were repulsed.

"In an attack to the northwest of Isalenne, south of the Noyon, we gained a foothold in the enemy's trenches of the first line, and we made progress in the wood of nt Maré.

"There has been no other report any note on the operations of the."

The French War Office gave out official communication yesterday afternoon, which said, in part:—

"The day of Dec. 20 brought nothing of importance in Belgium, if exertion is made of some progress in the region of Lombaertzyde and St. Georges, and at a point to the south of the Inn of Kortaker, which is the east of Bixchoote, the occupation of some houses in Wartelem, south of Zillebeke, and the bombardment by the enemy of the Ypres hospital.

"Between the Lys and the Aisne have occupied a forest near the line between Noulette and Souchez, we also took possession of all the line of German trenches between this highway and the first line of Notre Dame de Lorette, the west of Loos.

"Our heavy artillery silenced on several occasions the artillery of the enemy to the north of Carnoy, which is to the east of Albert. This artillery also demolished the German trenches, and sent head over heels a cannon of a battery established at Hom, which is to the southeast of Carnoy. The heavy artillery also used distinct advantages on the line and in the sector of Rheims.

"Between the Argonne and the Meuse there has been progress along the front, particularly in the region of Varennes, where the brook Cheppes has been left 500 yards in rear, and in the region of Gertrud-Bethincourt.

"On the right bank of the Meuse we have gained ground at La Neuve, at a point two kilometers west of Brabant, and in the forest of Consenvoys."

Patricias Have Left.

WILLSBURY PLAIN, Eng., Dec. 22.—Transportation Sunday afternoon carried the last of the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry of the first Canadian contingent, to France. On Monday they were preparing to leave Winchester. They left there early morning. They were given a last farewell.

reece and Roumanian Restless.

LONDON, Dec. 22. — Following official assurances of the Bulgarian Government of its intention to maintain strict neutrality in the war, Entente powers, Great Britain, France and Russia, have given guarantees to both Athens and Bucharest. Bulgaria will not attack Greece on the event of the latter country attacking Serbia, and will not attack Serbia should that state actively participate in the war. This is taken to foreshadow the increasing participation of Roumania and Greece.

in front of our army of considerable German forces.

"Moreover, this plan offers other advantages concerning which, unfortunately, we cannot give details for the present for military reasons."

WILL FIGHT INTACT.

Canadians Will Not Be Split Up, Says Gen. Hughes.

OTTAWA, Dec. 22.—The first Canadian contingent is not likely to be sent to the front in separate battalions brigaded with British troops, said Maj.-Gen. Sam Hughes yesterday. He also stated that he would not be surprised if the Princess Patricia's had exchanged the Ross rifle for the British army rifle, but that was a thing that he had nothing to do with now. Gen. Hughes, who came back from the Maritime Provinces yesterday, said that the Nova Scotia regiment, the 25th, recruited for overseas service, had 85 per cent. of its establishment born in Nova Scotia, the 26th at St. John, N.B., also had a large percentage of Canadian-born. The Cape Breton Highlanders were a splendid body of men, and the artillery men mobilizing at Fredericton, N.B., were fine capable men. The engineers recruiting in the Maritime Provinces contained many civil engineers and university graduates.

Search of Ships To Continue.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—It can be stated positively that no definite agreement has been reached whereby England will refrain from searching ships which leave American ports with statements from British consuls that they are carrying no contraband. Britain is willing to accept such statements in cases where there is no reason to believe that the cargoes may have been augmented at sea. The long negotiations between the British Government and America, however, have resulted in no positive agreement or understanding between the two countries.

Japan Has Internal Troubles.

TOKIO, Dec. 22.—The Merchants' Association and Baron Shibusawa, president of the American Japanese Association, and Bueinakano, president of the Tokio Chamber of Commerce, are urging the Diet and Cabinet to reach a compromise with a view to preventing dissolution of the House or the collapse of the Ministry. A crisis in time of war, they urge, would create an unfavorable impression abroad and hinder national progress.

Captive British Landed.

LONDON, Dec. 22.—A telegram received here from Buenos Ayres informs the Foreign Office that the crew of the British ship Drummair, sunk at sea by the German cruiser Leipzig, has been landed at Port San Antonio, Argentine, by the German ship Seydlitz.

The Leipzig was one of the German cruisers destroyed by British ships in the naval engagement off the Falkland Islands, December 8.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Germany.

At the same time the Chilean Government has protested to Great Britain, charging that the British cruiser Glasgow recently took mail from vessels in Chilean waters.

Thaw Must Go Back.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22. — Harry Thaw lost his fight yesterday in the Supreme Court of the United States, against being extradited from the State of New Hampshire to the State of New York.

In a brief decision by Justice Holmes, which was the unanimous decision of the court, it was held that he should be turned over at once to the New York authorities to answer an indictment charging conspiracy to escape from Matteawan asylum for the criminal insane.

Miss Dunsmuir To Drive Motor.

VANCOUVER, Dec. 22. — Miss Kathleen Dunsmuir, youngest daughter of James Dunsmuir, former Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, who sold his coal mines to Mackenzie and Mann for \$11,000,000 has decided to serve her country at the front. She left yesterday for London, where she will take a course in ambulance work. She is an experienced motor car driver, and is particularly anxious to drive a motor ambulance in France.

Medical Supplies May Be Stopped.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22. — Plans of the American committee to aid the Belgian profession, recently organized by American physicians and surgeons to relieve a reported shortage of medical supplies in Belgium, have received a setback because of the possibility that such supplies may be considered contraband of war by the belligerent nations, it was announced last night.

Owen Sound Man Killed.

OWEN SOUND, Ont., Dec. 22.—Word was received that Sergt. Charles Townsend, of Owen Sound, was killed in battle on Nov. 15, serving with the British troops. Sergt. Townsend left Owen Sound with five other reservists on Aug. 19. On arriving in England he joined his regiment, the Northampton, immediately.

IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS.

Presents for Belgian Children Ready For Distribution.

ROTTERDAM, Holland, Dec. 22 (Via London).—The Belgians' allotment of the Christmas presents brought here by the United States naval collier Jason has been divided into three parts and forwarded to Antwerp, Brussels and Liege, whence the toys will be distributed throughout the country.

Unfortunately, owing to the frontier regulations, it was necessary to unpack all the packages and to remove letters and Christmas messages written for the most part by American children.

The Dutch Government has granted free railroad transportation of the American food supplied to Belgium.

They Won't Let You Reform.

A few days after you have quit tobacco a friend in Kentucky ships you enough tobacco to last you a year. And when you make up your mind to quit lying some girl asks you to guess how old she is.

Patience.

There is no road too long to the man who advances deliberately and without undue haste. There are no honors too distant to the man who prepares himself for them with patience.—La Bruyere.

Being remarkably light and strong and at the same time elastic, the stem is admirably suited for making light bridges, the masts of ships and for other structural work. At every joint there is a partition. If these be removed, together with the pithy filling, the trunk may be used as a water pipe. By sawing across just below each segment the trunk is converted into a series of buckets or water pails, each pail having a partition for a bottom. Life preservers, boxes and quivers are also made in a somewhat similar manner.

The hard, elastic stems are used for bows and arrows, flutes, whistles, pipestems and the familiar walking cane. Such a stem of good quality makes an exceptionally serviceable rod.

Rattan, which is made by splitting bamboo into thin strips, is woven into nets, hats, umbrellas and wickerwork. The leaves are used to make hats and thatch. They are mangled into a pulp, which is a good base for certain kinds of coarse paper.

The tender young shoots and the seeds of bamboo are eaten cooked, and a crude beer is made from the seeds. A sweet, viscous exudation from some species is known as tabos beer. It was known to the Greeks in ancient times and called "Indian honey."

Moreover, there are species of bamboo that, on account of their thorny nature, are used as a hedge, as fortification against wild animals or human foes.

A Vegetable Freak.

A wonderful growth discovered some time ago in the sandy dry plains of Mexico seems, after all, not to be such a wonder as it was at first believed to be. A species of cactus, the fouquier, growing in the shape of a tapered column, is rather commonly found thirty feet or more in height. One specimen, however, was found bent into a huge arch, both ends of which entered the soil at a distance of six yards from each other. In the centre of the arch a shoot grew out, which is now more than ten feet long. How did this oddity grow thus? The question was answered in a very simple way the other day. An old herder related that when he was young he and other cowboys lassoed for fun the highest of the tall cactuses they found, and, pulling it down, they buried the top of the column in the sand. This end grew roots, and a few years after the superabundance of vitality of this cactus forced for itself a way out in the new shoot, although this species never grows branches ordinarily. Now the plant looks like a gigantic spur.

How To Get \$10,000.

Young people seldom love money for its own sake. They are usually so eager to spend it for the pleasures it will bring that they need to be urged to save a part of it. Boys and girls should be taught early to save money for the future. Not so many men and women would miss marriage and parentage and the joys of a home of their own if boys and girls were taught that \$3.30 a week saved will in thirty years at savings bank interest become something more than \$10,000 — a handy sum to educate your boys and girls if you begin in the teens to save so much by giving up things which are useless if not also harmful.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

Is Your Stomach Wrong?

Sooner or later you will be wrong in every organ of your body. It is a well known fact that over 95% of all sicknesses are caused by ailments of the digestive organs. If you have the slightest suspicion that your stomach requires treatment, don't delay a moment. Little ills soon grow into serious ills.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery

soon rights the wrong. It helps the stomach digest the food and manufacture nourishing blood. It has a tonic effect and soon enables the stomach and heart to perform their functions in a natural, healthy manner, without any outside aid.

As Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains neither alcohol nor narcotics there is no reaction. For over forty years it has stood the test of both use and abuse and is today the greatest remedy of its kind in the world. Begin now. Take it home today. Sold by Medicine Dealers in liquid or tablet form, or send 50c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial box.

For 31c you can get the Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages—cloth bound—to pay cost of mailing.

Write Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

AN IMPOSTER'S TRICK.

The Cheerful Liar That Made a Fool of the Grand Monarch.

Louis XIV. was taken in once in a most humiliating way and by an imposter whose only art was lying. In 1667, just after he had returned from one of his most dazzling military successes against the Dutch, Louis le Grand received word that an embassy from Persia had just landed at Marseilles en route to the French court to bring salutations and presents from the Shah. Pleased that his fame should actually have run around the world, he sent word that all the towns on the way from Marseilles to Paris should fete the ambassador.

As a result the journey to Paris was a march of triumph. Children sang and flowers were strewn along the way. Arrived at Paris, several regiments of the Swiss guard met the Shah's representative and escorted him to a magnificent suite in the old palace of the Tuilleries. Louis sent no less a person than the Duc de Richelieu to welcome the potentate and invite him out to Versailles to a special reception in the hall of mirrors.

The ambassador presented himself as Riza Bey of the Persian court, and after showing his credentials advanced to kiss the hand of Louis le Grand and give him the Shah's congratulations on his recent victories. A caravan of presents from his imperial sovereign were on their way and would arrive in Paris in a few days, said the ambassador.

Festivals followed at Versailles. The bey received magnificent presents from Louis and royal entertainment. He lounged gracefully on divans at the French court and smoked in Persian languor. He gave the grand monarch a few fragments of opal and turquoise, saying that they came from a Persian district bordering on the Caspian Sea. The woods there were full of them, he explained, and he offered to divide with France—had planted the French flag there already, as it were!

At last the day came for the formal presentation of the Shah's gifts, and on that morning early Riza Bey melted into space. He was never seen or heard of again. He had, as some one said, "gone glimmering through the dream of things that were." The gems that he had left were worth, if anything, about 15 cents apiece, being glass.

How to Launder Fine Nets.

The best process for washing fine nets and lace curtains is to wash them in warm water, not too hot, and the best soap. To wash them in too hot water makes them tender

OUR SUN A VARIABLE STAR.

The More Spots It Has Upon It the More Heat We Get.

Accurate investigations carried on simultaneously in various parts of the world through a long series of years have demonstrated that the sun does not give out constantly the same amount of heat, but the variation is so great as to amount to 10 degrees on the earth's surface. In other words, our sun is a variable star. It has long been known that other stars vary in the amount of light they send forth, notably Mira in the constellation of Cetus, but it required the most refined investigation with the most elaborate checks to prove that this was the case with the sun. One of the instruments is so delicate that it can measure one-millionth part of a degree of heat.

It is found that the amount of heat is connected with the spots on the sun, and, curiously enough, more spots more heat. Thus we have one factor in the changes of terrestrial temperature, although it is only one. Our seasons are caused by the inclination of the earth's equator to the ecliptic, and the heat is greater in summer when the sun's rays fall most directly on the earth. But as the amount of heat varies and as the radiation, reflection, etc., also vary we have a very complex system of weather.

It is believed by the Smithsonian institution that eventually we shall be able, through knowledge on the subject, to make much more accurate weather predictions than at present, and for a much longer time in advance.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

ROLLING AN UMBRELLA.

This Expert Makes It a Rather Complicated Operation.

Few men can roll up an umbrella nicely. Here is the method I was taught. It is not very pretty, but it is effective. You begin by folding up a sheet of newspaper to form a little pad; otherwise you are apt to spoil your wall paper. Now for the rest.

Hold the umbrella horizontally. Hold the pad of paper against the wall, press the end of the umbrella against the paper and the handle of the umbrella against your own body. This leaves the hands free for the delicate task of rolling up the umbrella. Find the button. Bring the fold with the button on it to your left and let it hang down. Then pull out each fold and press it over the first. Throw the

FEEDING THE TROOPS

ALMOST INCREDIBLE SUPPLIES NEEDED FOR THE ARMIES.

British Soldiers Are the Best Fed at the Front and Have a Wide Variety of Vands—French and Germans Trust to Foragers to Get Much of the Supply—Five Hundred Cars a Day.

The soldiers who are fighting in the many armies of Europe eat 11-250 tons of food each day. These figures are based on the allowances made by each country for each man in war time and averaged by an authority on commissariat.

It is figured that the average for each man is 2 1-4 pounds of food a day. It has been stated that there are from 8,000,000 to 16,000,000 men now on the battle lines. Just what the real figures are it is impossible to determine, but 10,000,000 is probably nearly correct.

A box car on a Canadian railroad will carry about twenty tons. This means that to transport the food of one day for 10,000,000 men 560 of these cars would be needed. If these 560 cars were divided into trains of forty cars each it would mean fourteen trains drawn by the largest engines in the country.

Each nation has its own system of feeding its men, and now it is realized everywhere that to enable the men to fight at their best they must be fed properly. Great Britain sends food trains to follow each division, and these trains, equipped with the different foods, deal out to each regiment provisions, which are served to the men or are cooked and served from the kitchens. The French also furnish their men with food, especially when they are fighting on the defensive, as they have been so far in the present war, but when they are in an enemy's country they follow largely the system of the Germans, that the country should support the army as far as possible. The Germans in the present war have been able to follow this plan, so that it is probable that they have not had to draw very largely on their reserve stores.

Catering for the army has become a science. Each country has its experts who have figured out just what is needed for the men at home and when in the field carrying arms. Each has figured just what is necessary for all climates, and men who are sent to fight in cool climates have different food from those sent to war in the tropics. They have learned, too, what foods will be best to nourish and sustain men in their tremendous work and have selected foods easy of transportation and which have as little waste as possible in preparation.

It is absolutely necessary that the men should have good wholesome food, and it is also an important item that this food should be put into as little space as possible in order to facilitate transportation.

Each army has its own rations. One ration is for the army when on a peace footing at home and the other for the men when they are in the field fighting. Germany and France, too, have another ration for the men when they are taking part in the manoeuvres, and with these two countries these rations are very similar to the war ration.

In all countries bread forms the most important part of the ration. The British allow their men 24 ounces, the French 32 ounces, and the German 26 1-2 ounces to each man. This bread is baked in the army ovens. The German ovens

Children C



The Kind You Have Always in use for over 30 years

Castor

All Counterfeits, Imitations, Experiments that trifles with Infants and Children—F

What is

Castoria is a harmless, goric, Drops and Soothing substance. Its age is its and allays Feverishness, Colic. It relieves Teething and Flatulency. It assuages Stomach and Bowels, gives The Children's Panacea.

GENUINE CASTOR

Bears t

Castor

The Kind You Have

In Use For

THE CENTAUR COMPANY.

THE BEST CHRISTMAS TREE.

The balsam fir makes the best Christmas tree because of its regular form and beautiful dark green foliage. Spruce is used also, but is not as attractive in form and color as balsam. Hemlock, pine and cedars are used occasionally, but are not considered equal to either the fir or the spruce. Every one interested should try to prevent clear cutting, but should favor thinning of the young forest, leaving the best formed, most rapid growing trees on the ground to form the future forest. The thinnings should be made in the densest young stands only, and no large, open spaces should be left. The state will suffer a great loss if the young spruce and fir forests are clear cut for Christmas trees.

Where the forest is under rational methods of management the Christmas tree is a legitimate byproduct in the development of the forest. Whether the forest is planted or starts naturally from seed there will usually be many more trees on the ground than soil and moisture conditions and the proper devel-

already, as it were! At last the day came for the formal presentation of the Shah's gifts, and on that morning early Riza Bey melted into space. He was never seen or heard of again. He had, as some one said, "gone glimmering through the dream of things that were." The gems that he had left were worth, if anything, about 15 cents apiece, being glass.

How to Launder Fine Nets.

The best process for washing fine nets and lace curtains is to wash them in warm water, not too hot, and the best soap. To wash them in too hot water makes them tender and causes the threads to break. After washing out the dust in warm water soap them and allow them to stand for fifteen or twenty minutes. Then wash them by hand and always wring lace curtains carefully through the wringer, never by hand. That strains them and causes them to break in places. Rinse well in cold water, then starch with warm starch. If this process does not whiten them, scald, but do not boil them. This is the best way to wash fine curtains, especially ecru colored.

HARDNESS OF WATER.

Solid Streams at High Velocity Are as Rigid as Iron.

In the American Magazine a contributor gives a most interesting description of the resisting power of water. He says that a solid stream of water shot out of a hose at tremendous velocity is just as powerful and destructive as a rod of iron. An extract from the article giving an idea of the hardness and resisting power of water follows:

"Here is a fact which is probably novel to the average man who has not spent much of his life thinking about motor speed boats. This is what we may call the hardness of the water when a boat is running at speed. Water at fifty miles an hour is not the limpid liquid we are accustomed to bathe in. If you put your arm overboard from a hydroplane running at fifty miles an hour and strike a wave crest the probability is that you will break your arm or wrist, because at that speed the water has not time to give, not time even to change shape, and striking it is like striking so much metal.

"In the great hydraulic mining nozzles, where a stream of water under enormous head is used to wash down hillsides, a swordsman, in attempting to cut into one of these streams, will shatter the sword without being able to penetrate the water. The stream is like a bar of iron. The fact that water at relative speed is so hard—or that its inertia is so great, to be a little more accurate—is the reason why a skipping stone travels over the surface and is the reason why a hydroplane boat slides over the surface instead of plowing its way through.

"The picture we must have in our minds, then, of a speed boat is that she is traveling not in water, as we ordinarily understand it, but over the surface of a semisolid, very much as a sled travels over snow."

Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful
Marvel Whirling Spray Douche



Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

nicely. Here is the method I was taught. It is not very pretty, but it is effective. You begin by folding up a sheet of newspaper to form a little pad; otherwise you are apt to spoil your wall paper. Now for the rest.

Hold the umbrella horizontally. Hold the pad of paper against the wall, press the end of the umbrella against the paper and the handle of the umbrella against your own body. This leaves the hands free for the delicate task of rolling up the umbrella. Find the button. Bring the fold with the button on it to your left and let it hang down. Then pull out each fold and pass it over the first. Throw the lot loosely around the umbrella without disturbing the creases of the folds. Grip the tops of the ribs with the right hand. Put your left hand around the other end and wind the umbrella through the left hand with a screwing motion.

Do not let go of the tops of the ribs of the umbrella. When you have to move the hand slide it around. If you let go you will find that the ribs get out of place, and then the folds of the umbrella will follow suit. When the umbrella is rolled up grip it tightly until you have fastened it. If you fall in that detail you will get an unsightly bulge in the center of the umbrella.—London Globe.

Gloves of Varnish.

Skin varnish completely covering the hands is used by some surgeons instead of rubber gloves during surgical operations. So cleverly is the varnish made that it cannot be washed off with water or any liquid likely to be met in the course of an operation; nor can it be scraped off except by scraping off the skin itself, and yet it is about as pliable as very thin rubber. The purpose in using it instead of rubber gloves is to preserve the sensitiveness of the touch and make it easier to handle materials such as catgut. The varnish looks like honey. It is rubbed on the hands after they have been washed as thoroughly as possible, and quickly dries. To remove it the hands are washed in another chemical solution.—Saturday Evening Post.

Flint and Tinder.

If tempted to grumble overmuch at the modern match, let us recall the elaborate ritual necessary to procuring a light until about a century ago. By striking a flint with a piece of steel a spark—if you were adept and lucky—was thrown upon a piece of tinder, which spark you blew into a flame. Strips of wood dipped in sulphur were held in the flame, and your match was lighted. The tinder, having fulfilled its function, was extinguished by a tin damper. The match sticks were either homemade or purchased in small bundles from gypsies.—London Express.

Women as Soldiers.

"Henrietta," said Meekton, "I don't think women would ever care to be soldiers."

"Why not?"
"Soldiers' uniforms are so much alike. No soldier can have the slightest curiosity about what another soldier has on."—Exchange.

Tommy's Idea of Encouragement.

Mother—And you say the little girl played the violin, Tommie? Tommie—Yes, mamma.

"And did she get any encouragement?"

"No, mamma; nobody passed around any nat!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Facilitate Transportation.

Each army has its own rations. One ration is for the army when on a peace footing at home and the other for the men when they are in the field fighting. Germany and France, too, have another ration for the men when they are taking part in the manoeuvres, and with these two countries these rations are very similar to the war ration.

In all countries bread forms the most important part of the ration. The British allow their men 24 ounces, the French 32 ounces, and the German 26 1-2 ounces to each man. This bread is baked in the army ovens. The German ovens are drawn by motors and they arrive with the troops as soon as the battle is over. For each division there are twelve ovens and these can turn out 30,000 loaves of bread a day. The dough is mixed in the usual way. Sometimes this bread is turned out in biscuit form. Each man receives two rations, which he carries in his haversack. Each one of these ovens can turn out 2,500 bread rations a day.

The British also have these field ovens, but they also have portable kitchens which are drawn by horses or by motors and follow the army. About four men are necessary to manage one of these kitchens and these men cook the meals for the soldiers, which is served out to them night and morning as long as it is possible for them to do so.

These kitchens make stews for the men, cook bacon, make tea or coffee, and with the British army jams and sweets form a large part of their food. It has been said that the British soldier in the field lives well and often has what might be termed luxuries. He gets his meat, 12 ounces being allowed each man. Then he has 16 ounces of potatoes, 8 ounces of fresh vegetables when they can be procured, 3 1-2 ounces of milk, an ounce and a half of sugar, and a quarter of an ounce each of tea, coffee and salt.

The French ration is somewhat different. It consists of 32 ounces of bread, 9 3-4 ounces of meat, 3 1-2 ounces of fresh vegetables and 1 ounce of sugar. The French soldier also gets, whenever possible, about half a pint of red wine and coffee.

The daily field ration of the German army is 26 ounces of fresh bread or 17 ounces of biscuit, 13 ounces of raw meat, fresh or salted, or 7 ounces of smoked beef, pork, mutton, bacon or meat sausage, 4 ounces of rice or 8 ounces of pulse or flour or 52 ounces of potatoes, coffee or tea, sugar and salt.

These various ingredients are not doled out to the men to cook for themselves, but the food train uses them to make stews and to be cooked in different ways, and then when they are cooked the men are served. Each soldier has what is known as a haversack ration and an emergency ration.

His Memory.

"Has he a good memory?"
"No, just a common, ordinary, everyday memory. He remembers people who owe him money much better than those to whom he owes money."

Desert of Sahara.

The world's largest desert is in the vast region of northern Africa extending from the Atlantic Ocean on the west to the valley of the Nile on the east. The length of this immense arid region, the great desert of the Sahara, from east to west is about 3,000 miles and its area about 2,000,000 square miles. Rain falls in torrents on the Sahara at intervals of five, ten or twenty years. In the summer the heat during the day is excessive, but the nights are often cold. In winter the temperature of parts of the desert is sometimes below freezing point.

should be made in the densest young stands only, and no large, open spaces should be left. The state will suffer a great loss if the young spruce and fir forests are clear cut for Christmas trees. Where the forest is under rational methods of management the Christmas tree is a legitimate byproduct in the development of the forest. Whether the forest is planted or starts naturally from seed there will usually be many more trees on the ground than soil and moisture conditions and the proper development of the trees justify. If the small trees which are crowding others of greater value are not removed nature will do it and that in a less effective way than if the small trees are removed as a thinning from the developing forest. Trees six feet high and two inches in diameter at the butt are most in demand, although larger sizes are frequently sold at good prices. The Christmas tree, provided it is properly cut, is a preliminary crop from the forest which should be taken out on the same principle as vegetable crops are thinned.

The Accusing Coin

A Christmas Parable

By EDWIN MARKHAM

It was when Ferdinand was king in Naples, back in a little ring Of noisy years forgot and gone, A whirl of mist across the dawn. A little legend of those years Stays to proclaim their toils and tears, One little legend that, I wit, Is in the Book of Judgment writ. And now the judgement of this time Will cry it into the ear of Time.

The king to bind with crafty hold St. Francis of Castellammare, Flung to the friar a purse of gold— You should have seen the courtiers stare A thousand ducats as an alms To lay within God's reaching palms!

But Francis, friend of God, stooped down And, lifting up one coin aglow New stamped with Ferdinand's head or crown,

He bent it till it broke, when, lo, Blood gushed from it in scarlet flow!

"Take back your gold," the friar cried; "The traitor gold that props your pride! Behold, the people's blood you draw Through stealthy treasons of the law! This blood cries out the griefs and wrongs Of all to whom the gold belongs. Give all to them if you would give The gold into God's hand and live!"

Beware! All deeds, even deeds of kings May cry from out these mortal things. —New York Sun.

HOMEMADE TRIMMINGS

ADD TO TREE'S BEAUTY

The beauty of a Christmas tree does not depend upon the amount of money, which has been expended upon it. Capable fingers and judicious thought may weave the magic spell of romance about it. Indeed, the flatter of preparation and the sentiment of creating your own decorations have far more the real spirit of Christmas than

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—Swift diminishing of stocks of wheat, both in the visible supply and in first hands, brought prices up today with a whirl. Heavy profit-taking followed, and the close was unsettled, but $\frac{1}{8}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ above Saturday night. Corn rose $\frac{1}{8}$ to $\frac{1}{4}$ net, oats finished $\frac{1}{8}$ off to $\frac{1}{4}$ advance, and provisions with gains of 15c to 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat, fall, bushel.....	\$1 15 to \$1 18
Goose, wheat, bushel.....	1 15
Buckwheat, bushel.....	0 75
Barley, bushel.....	0 68
Peas, bushel.....	1 60
Oats, bushel.....	0 53
Rye, bushel.....	0 95

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET.

Butter, creamery, lb. eq.....	0 28
Butter, creamery, solids.....	0 28
Butter, separator, dairy.....	0 27
Cheese, new, large.....	0 16
Cheese, twins.....	0 16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Eggs, new-hald.....	0 50
Eggs, cold-storage.....	0 28
Honey, new, lb.....	0 12
Honey combs, dozen.....	2 50

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

TORONTO, Dec. 21.—Quotations on the Board of Trade are as follows:

Manitoba wheat—Lake ports new crop, No. 1 northern, \$1.26 $\frac{1}{4}$; No. 2 northern, \$1.23 $\frac{1}{4}$; No. 3 northern, \$1.18 $\frac{1}{4}$. Manitoba oats—New crop, No. 2 C.W., 50c; No. 3 C.W., 56 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. American corn—Old, No. 3 yellow, 80 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; Toronto, new, No. 2 yellow, 70 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; Toronto; Canadian corn, 81 $\frac{1}{2}$ c, Toronto. Ontario oats—New, outside, 50c to 51c. Peas—No. 3, \$1.65 to \$1.69, car lots, outside, nominal.

Ontario wheat—Carlots, \$1.10 to \$1.12, outside, according to freight. Barley—Good malting barley, outside, 68c to 70c; Manitoba barley, 66c to 70c, lake ports.

Rolls oats—Per bag of 90 pounds, \$3.10 to \$3.25; in smaller lots, \$3.25 to \$3.35; per barrel, \$6.75; wholesale, Windsor to Montreal.

Millfeed—Car lots, per ton, bran, \$24 to \$25; shorts, \$28 to \$27; middlings, \$28 to \$29; good feed flour, \$36 to \$37.

Rye—No. 2, 88c, outside. Buckwheat—71c to 72c. Cornmeal—Yellow, 98-lb. sacks, \$2.65 to \$2.75.

Manitoba flour—First patents, \$6.60 in bags; second patents, \$6.10 in bags. Ontario flour—Winter, 90 per cent. patents, \$4.60 to \$4.65; Montreal, nominal.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

WINNIPEG, Dec. 21.—Cables from Liverpool did not respond to the strength on this side on Saturday, causing a somewhat irregular opening. Wheat opened $\frac{1}{4}$ lower to $\frac{1}{2}$ higher, oats $\frac{1}{4}$ lower to $\frac{1}{2}$ higher, and flax $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ higher. A decidedly sharp advance took place following the opening, influenced by Chicago December shorts becoming panicky. Winnipeg, before noon, had advanced $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$. At noon there was a tendency to ease off. The export activity has not in any way abated. Cash wheat demand was fair, but few offerings were on the market. The enquiry for barley was active, but cash oats and flax were quiet. Cash wheat closed $\frac{1}{4}$ to 1c up.

MONTREAL GRAIN MARKET.

MONTREAL, Dec. 21.—There was considerable demand from foreign buyers for Manitoba spring wheat today. Cables were strong, and prices were 6d to 1s per quarter higher than Saturday, 50s to 50s 3d being bid from London for No. 1 northern, and sales of No. 3 northern to Liverpool at 47s 9d, which are the highest prices bid and made so far on this crop. The volume of business done was small, owing to the fact that exporters were not disposed to accept all the orders that came forward.

There was also a better demand from local buyers for corn, and sales of ten cars of American No. 3 yellow were made for shipment from Chicago at 75 $\frac{1}{2}$ c to 76 $\frac{1}{2}$ c per bushel, ex-truck.

The trade in oats was quiet. The demand from foreign buyers for spring wheat flour was better, and sales of export patent were made to London at 35s, which is the top figure paid so far.

A fair local trade was done in butter. Cheese is firm. Demand for eggs is good.

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS.

NATIONS ARE DRUNK WITH FALSE DOCTRINES

The Bible's Portrayal of Our Time the Voice of Truth.

Mixed Wines Most Intoxicating—Golden Wine Cup of the Bible—The Madding Draft—Some Crazy One Way, Some Another—America Not Exempt—Feverishly Mad Also.



PASTOR RUSSELL

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 13.—Pastor Russell delivered an address to-day at the Chicago City Temple, taking the text, "The inhabitants of the earth have been made drunk with the wine of her fornication."—Revelation 17:2.

The speaker adverted to his address of last Sunday, in which he had pointed out some of the false doctrines which led to the exaltation of the Scarlet Woman, the unfaithful Spouse of Christ. She had not followed her Redeemer in self-sacrifice and humility. She had especially separated herself from the people under the clergy title, had fought down the true followers of Jesus, causing them to suffer for righteousness' sake, even as the Jews had crucified Jesus, and as the Apostles had suffered for loyalty to Truth.

Intoxicated by successes, she went to great lengths of boasting, establishing herself as Queen of Heaven, ruling over the kings of earth; but nevertheless having fellowship with them and drawing support from them. Both kings and people were made drunk with the thought that they could have so close dealings with the Divine Kingdom and still live after the flesh. Degradation, mental and moral, ensued, while kings and people went into a sleep from which they are not yet fully aroused.

The Sixteenth Century brought a partial awakening, but the Adversary was at hand to re-entangle those mentally confused by the adulterated wine—the mixture of Heavenly Truth with earthly selfishness and devilry. To have allowed the full light of Truth to shine in upon the world at that time would have meant the permission of the great Time of Trouble nearly three centuries too soon; for the Lord's Kingdom would not be ready for establishment until the full end of the six thousand years of the reign of Sin and Death.

Therefore God permitted the Protestant Churches to be born, and develop under the influence of the Mother's intoxicating Cup. So we are not surprised at the prophetic declaration that the Daughters had the Mother's disposition and became Harlots like her—affiliating with the kingdoms of this world, co-operating with them, modifying doctrines so as to meet their approval, etc. Each Daughter has done her share to perpetuate the intoxication of the world.

"Babylon Is Fallen, Is Fallen." The name Babylon contains a double thought—first, the Gate of God; second, confusion. Thus it imports that the Church, Gateway to God and righteousness, became confused, impure, adulterous. As God had prophesied this Babylon system. He evidently purposed to permit it

hurried visit to a store where these things can be purchased at short notice.

Indeed, nothing quite takes the place of the old time tree, with its boughs laden with simple gifts and homemade ornaments. Each trifle has some significance—has a meaning of its own, or a funny incident connected with it. If you live away from the city there are many things right at hand which you can turn to good account for the purpose.

Nuts may be gilded or silvered or covered with gold or silver paper. Popcorn may be strung, and if you wish for a bit of gay color it may be dipped into a dye of the color you want. Individual cranberries, or strings of them, make effective trimmings. Crabapples, in all the radiance of their fresh color, or oranges make a bright spot on the somber green. Gingerbread animals, birds and dolls are a delight, and flowers of tissue paper, cornucopias and many geometrical figures may be made with a little ingenuity. Paper dolls, cut from magazines and colored, if they are not already so, mounted on cardboard look quite imposing, and chains of colored or gold paper may be made by folding the paper innumerable times and cutting it in the shape required. When you unfold it one link is fastened within the other, and a large chain may be draped from branch to branch. Circles made by

THE BEST CHRISTMAS TREE.

The balsam fir makes the best Christmas tree because of its regular form and beautiful dark green foliage. Spruce is used also, but is not as attractive in form and color as balsam. Hemlock, pine and cedars are used occasionally, but are not considered equal to either the fir or the spruce. Every one interested should try to prevent clear cutting, but should favor thinning of the young forest, leaving the best formed, most rapid growing trees on the ground to form the future forest. The thinnings should be made in the densest young stands only, and no large, open spaces should be left. The state will suffer a great loss if the young spruce and fir forests are clear cut for Christmas trees.

Where the forest is under rational methods of management the Christmas tree is a legitimate byproduct in the development of the forest. Whether the forest is planted or starts naturally from seed there will usually be many more trees on the ground than soil and moisture conditions and the proper devel-

made to be made in the densest young stands only, and no large, open spaces should be left. The state will suffer a great loss if the young spruce and fir forests are clear cut for Christmas trees.

Where the forest is under rational methods of management the Christmas tree is a legitimate byproduct in the development of the forest. Whether the forest is planted or starts naturally from seed there will usually be many more trees on the ground than soil and moisture conditions and the proper development of the trees justify. If the small trees which are crowding others of greater value are not removed nature will do it and that in a less effective way than if the small trees are removed as a thinning from the developing forest. Trees six feet high and two inches in diameter at the butt are most in demand, although larger sizes are frequently sold at good prices. The Christmas tree, provided it is properly cut, is a preliminary crop from the forest which should be taken out on the same principle as vegetable crops are thinned.

The Accusing Coin

A Christmas Parable

By EDWIN MARKHAM

It was when Ferdinand was king in Naples, back in a little ring of noisy years forgot and gone, A whirl of mist across the dawn, A little legend of those years, Stays to proclaim their tolls and tears, A little legend that, I wit, is in the Book of Judgment writ. And now the judgement of this time Will cry it into the ear of Time.

The king to bind with crafty hold St. Francis of Castellammare, Hung to the friar a purse of gold— You should have seen the courtiers stare— A thousand ducats as an alms Do lay within God's reaching palms!

But Francis, friend of God, stooped down And, lifting up one coin aglow New stamped with Ferdinand's head and crown, He bent it till it broke, when, lo, Blood gushed from it in scarlet flow!

"Take back your gold," the friar cried; The traitor gold that broods your pride! Behold, the people's blood you draw Through stealthy treasons of the law! This blood cries out the griefs and wrongs Of them to whom the gold belongs. Give all to them if you would give The gold into God's hand and live!"

Beware! All deeds, even deeds of kings, Lay cry from out these mortal things. —New York Sun.

HOMEMADE TRIMMINGS

ADD TO TREE'S BEAUTY

The beauty of a Christmas tree does not depend upon the amount of money which has been expended upon it. Capable fingers and judicious thought may weave the magic spell of romance about it. Indeed, the flutter of preparation and the excitement of creating our own decorations have far more the real spirit of Christmas than a

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

in all the radiance of their fresh color, or oranges make a bright spot on the somber green. Gingerbread animals, birds and dolls are a delight, and flowers of tissue paper, cornucopias and many geometrical figures may be made with a little ingenuity. Paper dolls, cut from magazines and colored, if they are not already so, mounted on cardboard look quite imposing, and chains of colored or gold paper may be made by folding the paper innumerable times and cutting it in the shape required. When you unfold it one link is fastened within the other, and a large chain may be draped from branch to branch. Circles made by folding a paper in quarters and stringing a number of these together at the folded point make lovely balls. Dolls can be fashioned from many objects. A cornucob holds many possibilities, legs and arms and a cotton padded head being joined to this body. And did you ever see a dolly shaped from a clothespin?

The Mathematical Problem.

Little Marion was busy at her "home work." After a great many perplexed frowns and much nibbling at her pencil she looked up and said: "The only answer I can get to this example is 'five and three-fourths horses.' Do you s'pose that is right, mamma?"

"Well, I don't know," answered her mother cautiously. "It sounds rather queer."

A long pause; then the small arithmetician's face lit up with a smile.

"Oh, I know," she cried; "I'll reduce the three-fourths horses to colts!"

Part of the Treatment.

After being treated by a specialist for a month the stout personage anxious to reduce his bulk received his bill. He gasped, hastened to the doctor and arrived in great perspiration.

"Doctor, doctor!" he exclaimed breathlessly, "this bill is as big as I am. I haven't lost an ounce."

"Tut, tut," replied the specialist affably; "the bill is part of the treatment. I see it has made you perspire."

Vanity.

There is a stirring of the spirit captive in the worn mesh of the body. People are breaking down under the tyranny of material possessions. There was never a time when women's intelligence was so eager and inspirational; never a time when men were so weary of metal and meals and miles. It is all clear to a prophetic understanding that we are nearing the end of our lessons in three dimensions and five senses.—Will Lev- ington Comfort.

Gold Coins.

The first gold coined in Rome was known as the aureus or aureole. This coin was issued in 207 B. C., and its face value varied at different times. According to conditions it was worth from about \$3 to \$6.

The Russet Backed Thrush.

The russet-backed thrush is very fond of fruit, but its partiality for the neighborhood of streams keeps it from frequenting orchards far from water. It is most troublesome during the cherry season. Beetles constitute the largest item of the bird's food, and ants and caterpillars coming next.

Shiloh²⁵
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

were not disposed to accept all the orders that came forward.

There was also a better demand from local buyers for corn, and sales of ten cars of American No. 3 yellow were made for shipment from Chicago at 75¢ to 76¢ per bushel, ex-truck.

The trade in oats was quiet. The demand from foreign buyers for spring wheat flour was better, and sales of export patent were made to London at 35s, which is the top figure paid so far.

A fair local trade was done in butter. Cheese is firm. Demand for eggs is good.

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS.

TORONTO, Dec. 21.—Receipts of live stock at the Union Yards were 780 cattle, 1702 hogs, 375 sheep and lambs and 40 calves.

Butchers' Cattle.

Good to choice, \$7.25 to \$7.50; medium to good, \$6.75 to \$7; common to medium, \$6 to \$6.25; common eastern butchers' steers and heifers at \$5 to \$5.75; choice cows, \$6.25 to \$6.50; good cows, \$5.50 to \$5.75; medium cows, \$5 to \$5.25; common cows, \$4.50 to \$5; canners and cutters, \$3.50 to \$4.25; bulls, \$4.50 to \$6.50.

Stockers and Feeders.

Choice steers, 800 to 900 lbs., \$6.25 to \$6.50; good steers, same weights, \$5.75 to \$6.25; stockers, \$4 to \$5.75.

Milkers and Springers.

A few milkers and springers sold at \$50 to \$95 each.

Veal Calves.

Choice calves, \$9 to \$10; good calves, \$8 to \$8.50; medium, \$7 to \$7.50; common, \$5.50 to \$6.50; eastern calves, \$4 to \$5.

Sheep and Lambs.

Sheep, ewes, \$4 to \$5; heavy ewes, \$3 to \$3.50; culled and rams at \$2 to \$3.50; choice light lambs at \$5 to \$5.50; heavy lambs at \$7 to \$7.50.

Hogs.

Selects fed and watered, \$7.25; \$6.90 f.o.b. country points, and \$7.50 weighed off cars.

MONTREAL LIVE STOCK.

MONTREAL, Dec. 21.—At the Montreal Stock Yards west end market, notwithstanding the fact that the Christmas markets for cattle were held here last week, and butchers and packers laid in their supplies for that trade, there was a good supply of suitable stock on the market again this morning; but, as buyers generally were well supplied, the demand was limited and trade slow. Extra choice steers sold at \$7.75 to \$9 per cwt. There was a good demand from packers for canning stock, of which the supply was ample to fill requirements, and sales of cows were made at \$4 to \$4.25, and bulls at \$4.75 to \$5 per cwt.

A feature of the small-meat trade was the very strong feeling which developed for lambs, and prices scored a sharp advance of 75c to \$1 per cwt., which was attributed to the small supplies coming forward, for which there is still a very good demand.

Hogs stronger, and outside prices were 15c per cwt. higher, but the indications are that values will be kept at their present level for some time, as supplies are coming forward more freely. Ontario stock sold at \$7 to \$7.50 per cwt., weighed off cars.

EAST BUFFALO LIVE STOCK.

EAST BUFFALO, Dec. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 1500; slow and steady to strong; prime steers, \$5.75 to \$9; shipping, \$7.75 to \$8.25; butchers, \$6 to \$8.50; heifers, \$5.50 to \$8; cows, \$3.75 to \$6.50; bulls, \$4.50 to \$7.25.

Veals—Receipts, 700; slow; \$4 to \$10.

Hogs—Receipts, 24,000; active; heavy and mixed, \$7; yorkers, \$7 to \$7.25; pigs, \$7.25 to \$7.50; roughs, \$6 to \$6.25; stags, \$5 to \$6.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 16,200; slow lambs, \$5 to \$8.00; yearlings, \$5 to \$7; wethers, \$5.50 to \$5.75; ewes, \$3.50 to \$5.25; sheep, mixed, \$5.25 to \$5.50.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy

MOTHER'S INTOXICATING CUP. So we are not surprised at the prophetic declaration that the Daughters had the Mother's disposition and became Harlots like her—affiliating with the kingdoms of this world, co-operating with them, modifying doctrines so as to meet their approval, etc. Each Daughter has done her share to perpetuate the intoxication of the world.

"Babylon Is Fallen, Is Fallen."

The name Babylon contains a double thought—first, the Gate of God; second, confusion. Thus it imports that the Church, Gateway to God and righteousness, became confused, impure, adulterous. As God had prophesied this Babylon system. He evidently purposed to permit it to have the control it has had. Throughout the past some of His saintly ones have been in Babylon. Otherwise He would not say, "Come out of her, My people."

His voice calling His people out of Babylon at the time she is rejected, for destruction is the voice of the Truth. As knowledge respecting the Divine character and plan, as revealed in the Bible, comes to God's consecrated people, the voice of the Truth, appealing to the honesty of the individual, calls him to come out at any cost and stand separate from all earthly institutions. The Divine Message declares that the literal fall of these great systems is at hand, and that everybody in them will suffer—in proportion to enlightenment.

The Morning Hour, the Drunken Awake.

According to Bible chronology, the six six thousand years of the reign of Sin and Death have ended. We are in the dawning of the New Dispensation, and the New Order is being gradually introduced. Properly, the awakening came first to God's consecrated people, who long have prayed, "Thy Kingdom come!"

Meantime the Millennial blessings beginning to come to the world have made the drunken sleepers restless. As they awaken, they are seized with feverish acquisitiveness as individuals and as nations. As the individuals have racked their brains respecting money-getting, so the nations have been plotting and scheming for extension of territory, trade, etc. Education has awakened the whole world.

While the awakened ones reject the major part of the creeds of the past, they carefully cling to any rights and privileges which those false doctrines gave them. Thus the Divine right of kings and nobles, princes and governments, and rites and ceremonies; civil and ecclesiastical, are clutched in the interest of the rulers. This is the secret of the willingness of earthly kings, financial princes and subservient religionists to engage in the present horrible war. The argument with all is that the end justifies the means. The Lord no longer restrains these; for His time has come that iniquity should have an end; that the Harlot Systems should make manifest that none of them is the Bride of Christ; and that the kings of the earth might humble each other and thus make ready for the true Kingdom of God.

Comparative.

"Is there any truth to the assertion made by scientists," asked a young man recently, "that when a man and a woman have lived together for some time their facial characteristics assume a similarity?"

The man to whom the question was put was supposed to be a scientist, but he chose to regard the question in a humorous light.

"There most certainly is," he replied. "I know a man who married a widow, and she was constantly reminding him of her first husband."—New York Tribune.

Watch This Space Next Week!

M. B. JUDSON.

CAMBRIDGE'S BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY STORE

Give Us Your Order for
Xmas Cakes.

We carry a complete line of Xmas Novelties—FANCY BOXES CHOCOLATES, best makes, fresh, cut prices.

All kinds of CANDIES in bulk, also GRAPES, ORANGES, and NUTS, assorted.

Ice Cream

in Bricks, Assorted Flavours always on hand, City Dairy, we are sole agents for Napanee.

OYSTERS—Best Grade.

LUNCHES—At all hours.

W. M. CAMBRIDGE

Phone 96.



Change in Train Times

Effective Monday, Dec. 14th

Leave Napanee 2.45 p.m., instead of 12.46 p.m.

Arrive Ottawa 7.05 p.m. instead of 5.20 p.m.

(Daily except Sunday)

NEW TRAIN

Leave Napanee 12.05 noon.

Arrive Picton 2.45 p.m.

Leave Picton 9.00 a.m.

Arrive Napanee 11.20 a.m.

(Daily except Sunday)

For Tickets and all information apply to

E. McLAUGHLIN, Town Agent, or

R. E. McLEAN, Station Agent.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.

Nomination Meeting

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors of the Town of Napanee will be held at the Town Hall, Napanee, ON MONDAY, DEC. 28th, 1914, between the hours of 7.30 and 8.30 o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Mayor, Reeve and six Councillors to represent the Town of Napanee in the Town Council for the year 1915. Also for the purpose of nominating Three members of the Board of Education for 1915.

If a greater number of candidates are nominated than are required to be elected, then a poll will be opened at the undermentioned polling subdivisions within the town of Napanee on Monday, the 4th day of January, A.D., 1915, the polls to continue open from nine o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

Polling Sub-Divisions.

West Ward No. 1, at Frank Kinkley's residence, C. W. Bowen, D. R. O., Jas. McGraw, Poll Clerk.

West Ward No. 2, at Public Library Building, C. H. Lapum, D. R. O., W. T. Shaver, Poll Clerk.

Centre Ward No. 1, at Town Hall, James M. Graham, D. R. O., Roy Moore, Poll Clerk.

Centre Ward No. 2, at Mrs. Cronk's residence, Geo. A. Thompson, D. R. O., Walter Metcalf, Poll Clerk.

East Ward, at W. J. Normile's shop, Stanley R. Wales, D. R. O., Chas. Switzer, Poll Clerk.

W. A. GRANGE,

Returning Officer.

Dated at Napanee 16th December, 1914.

ONTARIO POLITICS.

Mr. Rowell's offer to co-operate with the Government in doing away with all social drinking places, that is, bars and clubs, during the war, and to submit to a majority vote of the electorate at the end of the war the question of whether these places will ever be re-opened or not, is exciting more interest and it is felt that when the House meets next month this will probably be one of the chief subjects of discussion. The Christian Guardian, in its current issue, after mentioning Mr. Rowell's offer of co-operation with the Government, says:

"Why should not this question be settled apart from party politics? There can be no question that while the Conservative party in Ontario won the last provincial election, there were not a few Conservative voters who cast a reform vote for the first time in their lives, and there were many others who voted Conservative with a reluctance which had never been felt before. We are not politicians and we may not be good political prophets, but we venture to say that no political party in this or any other province can afford to be looked upon as the friend or ally of the liquor

CHRISTMAS PEACE.

By A. I. Cowan.

All hail to thee peaceful Yuletide!
Whose life abideth supreme;
With thy diamond surface far and wide,
Universally, it is seen!

Peace hovering o'er Christian nations,
Is the sign of the natal star.
The joy of all habitations,
Unites us from near and far.

Lowly He lies in a manger of hay.
"Glory to God," the angels say,
"In the Highest," Peace on earth,
For this is Christ, our Saviour's birth.

And lo! Amidst nature's grandeur,
There appears the Angelic Band.
David's harp ringing forth the anthem
"Peace on earth, good-will to man."

Then arose the star in the east,
That led the wise men to their feast,
They brought their treasures of gold,
And gave them to the Babe in swaddling clothes.

Christ came, our Anointed King.
Monarch, Saviour of all!
He came to save us all from sin,
And break down the fettered wall.

Our Peace is disturbed—war is here,
Tho' we celebrate our Christmas fair,
And hope for a Happy New Year,
When Peace will reign everywhere.

Christmas Suggestions.

What more suitable gifts than a Kodak, fountain pen, bottle of perfume, box of Willard's chocolates, or box of Christmas stationery? You get them all at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

Christmas Tea Meeting.

Come one, come all to the annual tea meeting at the Brick Church, Morven, on Xmas night Dec. 25th. There will be an abundance of provisions and Xmas cheer. A programme of special merit is being prepared including local and outside talent. Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Minns, of Kingston, are expected to take part. Mr. Clarence Warner has kindly consented to preside. All for twenty-five cents, (25c). 1-b

THE RENOVATION OF NEGLECTED ORCHARDS.

Bulletin No. 79 of the Experimental Farm is entitled "Renovation of the Neglected Orchard." It has been prepared by M. B. Davis, B.S.A., Assistant to the Dominion Horticulturist. Special attention is given to the following practices: Heading back old trees; thinning, scraping, cleaning and tree surgery; cultivation and cover crops; systems of cultivation; fertilization; spraying and thinning fruit. The bulletin is generously illustrated. It has been prepared with a view of showing how, by a reasonable amount of labor and care, profitless old orchards, which are a menace to the local orchard industry, may be made a remunerative part of the farm and a credit to the neighbourhood. Copies of this bulletin are available at the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

All styles of trusses and satisfaction guaranteed at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

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"If the physician should die suddenly or wish to sell his practice, then, and then only, whether his other business books are kept well or not, the lawyer or the medical agency or the purchaser who wades through his effects will rejoice to find one method of known gross receipts and getting some idea of the real intrinsic value of the business and will from the physician's bank book alone tell the total cash receipt from the practice upon which to found the purchase price.

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For Tickets and all information apply to

E. McLAUGHLIN, Town Agent, or

R. E. McLEAN, Station Agent.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

Trees ! Trees ! Trees !

All kinds of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Small Fruits, Roses, Shrubs, Climbers, etc. Everything in the Nursery line. Send list of your wants for prices. Catalogue free.

Agents wanted Everywhere

Apply for terms

J. H. WISNER, Nurseyman,
49-6m PORT ELGIN, Ontario

Position for Fall and Winter

We have a sound business proposition for a reliable energetic salesman for this district to sell fruit trees, small fruits, flowering shrubs, etc. Pay weekly, outfit free, exclusive territory.

OVER 600 ACRES

of fruit and ornamental stock under cultivation. We sell through our salesman direct to the consumer and guarantee delivery of fresh, high grade trees. Our agencies are valuable by reason of the service we give and the volume of business done. Established 35 years.

Write
Pelham Nursery Co.,
TORONTO, ONT.

P.S.—Hurry—send catalogue on request either to applicant or those wishing Nursery stock.



We are at it "hammer and tongs" every working day, turning out the best repair work that the Carriage trade can boast of hereabouts. No matter how bad the damage to your conveyance, we can soon put it right for you in a way that will last and give you complete satisfaction. We put into our work energy, experience, and the very best materials, yet we are very moderate in our charges for all kinds of jobs.

J. M. GRAHAM
At Normile's Garage.

the Mr. Bowen's offer of co-operation with the Government, says: "Why should not this question be settled apart from party politics? There can be no question that while the Conservative party in Ontario won the last provincial election, there were not a few Conservative voters who cast a reform vote for the first time in their lives, and there were many others who voted Conservative with a reluctance which had never been felt before. We are not politicians and we may not be good political prophets, but we venture to say that no political party in this or any other province can afford to be looked upon as the friend or ally of the liquor party. Most of our public men are beginning to realize this. Why, then, should not both parties unite to wipe out the traffic which is universally recognized as both undesirable and dangerous?"

CHRISTMAS FIRES.

In many Canadian homes every year Christmas festivities cause regrets and in numerous cases loss of life among those taking part.

Illuminated effects as Christmas tree decorations in private homes are dangerous, and wherever fire or lights are used too much attention cannot be given to their safety. The Christmas tree is in itself sufficiently inflammable, but when to this is added decorations of cotton batting, light paper balls and other dangerous material, it is only by the exercises of great care that fires can be avoided. Where Christmas trees are erected in carpeted rooms, sheet tin or zinc should be placed under the tree, to catch the candle drippings. It should be one person's duty to watch the candles, that instant action may be taken if the tree takes fire.

In public halls, Sunday schools, etc., where numbers of children are assembled, unusual precautions should be taken. Fire extinguishers and pails of water should be in convenient places. Santa Claus costumes should be dipped in a solution of four ounces of phosphate of ammonia to a quart of water. If clothing catches fire throw the person down, and roll him in carpet, rug, blanket, coat or anything handy, to smother the flames. The exits should be kept perfectly clear to avoid danger of panics.

In business houses electric wiring and gas lighting for special displays should be carefully inspected. Do not use paper or muslin shades close to the lamps, as they may take fire from the heat. Some one in authority should be given the responsibility of seeing that the fire hazard is not excessive, and that every precaution is taken to protect life and property. Insurance may replace the property, but no insurance can replace loss of life.

Music.

If you are thinking of buying a piano, organ, talking machine, or sewing machine, see us. We have different makes of pianos. You can see the different styles and hear the different tones. If you can't come to see us drop us a card, and we will send an auto after you (if roads will permit) and bring you to town to see our goods. We have the finest talking machines on earth. See the new one with automatic stop, and we have beautiful cabinets for records, also records. Vanluven Bros., show rooms first corner north of Brisco Hotel, Napanee, also Moscow.

P.S.—A large farm (630 acres) for sale

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

All styles of trusses and satisfaction guaranteed at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

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Every man in a German battery fighting the Russians at Augustowo was killed, and cavalymen were drafted to work the guns, which they did until they had only three rounds of ammunition.

Her Big Heart.

"I love Edwin from the bottom of my heart."

"Then there is no place for me."
"Don't be too hasty. There's always room at the top."

Grey Mules Too Conspicuous.

A British agent buying mules for the British army rejects all grey mules. He says they can be seen too far.

Force of an Auto Smash.

If a motorcar is wrecked when going forty miles an hour its occupant is thrown out against a wall, a post or a fence with the same force that he would strike if he fell to the ground from a height of 53.78 feet. To get an idea of what the force of this impact might be stand on a wall or a house 53.78 feet high, look down and contemplate the jump.

If the car is going sixty miles an hour the impact is equivalent to a fall of 121 feet.

Wanted Him Solemn.

"Mamma," exclaimed little Elsie, "I know something awful about our minister!"

"Why, what is it, dear?" asked her mother in surprise.

"Why," continued Elsie, "he was talking to a man on the street today, and I heard him laugh right out loud."

Cherry bark cough syrup, the best all round cough syrup for all kinds of cough. Sold only at Wallace's Drug Store, Limited.

St. Lawrence Sugar

Children Need Sugar

Pure sugar is necessary to the health of young or old. Good home-made candy, sugar on porridge, fruit or bread—not only pleases but stimulates.

Buy St. Lawrence Extra Granulated in bags and be sure of the finest pure cane sugar, untouched by hand from factory to your kitchen.

Bags 200 lbs., 25 lbs., 20 lbs.,
Cartons 5 lbs., 2 lbs.

FULL WEIGHT GUARANTEED.
Sold by best dealers.

St. Lawrence Sugar Refineries, Limited, Montreal.

flash of the gem.

The first young woman glanced the face of the last arrival, took fleeting appraisement of garments; style and continued to tap. The second young woman indolently raised arm, placed it on the counter and gave tapping with her fingers. The third young woman turned in surprise. The fourth dropped her arm, her lips became a straight line, and she walked to desk where her prospective husband was writing.

The second young woman smiled; also let her arm fall to her side. The third finger of the left hand bore two carat diamond of purest luster.

"And they never said a word," marked the official in charge of the reau, who related the story.—Los Angeles Express.

Paris in 1775.

Crime was so rife in the good city of Paris in the year 1775 that half dozen corpses were shown most mornings in the morgue, and nets were lowered each night from the Pont Neuf to catch the persons thrown over the cutthroats. Yet the punishment were by no means lenient, and Jel gives a horrible description of how he had seen a criminal broken on a wheel without stirring from the balcony of his own apartment, while "Monsieur de Paris" discharged duty of his office in bag, wig and fies and bien poudre.

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In Algiers olive trees spring up and are grafted where they stand. Some regions they are so close as to touch overhead. The average annual yield for a tree is eighty to 100 pounds. Some of the trees are believed to be over 400 years old. It is estimated there are over 5,000,000 wild olive trees in Algiers. The grafting of these is being carried out systematically under the auspices of the government.

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Pitt had answered a speech of Sheridan's and complained when the latter proposed to rejoin that Sheridan's ways wanted the last word.

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Wife—You promised that if I would marry you my every wish should be gratified. Husband—Well, isn't it? Wife—No; I wish I hadn't married you.—Illustrated Bits.

BUTTER MAKERS ATTENTION.

If you sell your butter in print you must have it stamped. printed butter paper complies with the new law. M. S. MADOLE.

Ladies hand bags and purses Julian Sale leather goods, and styles at Hooper's—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

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UNDER A VOLCANO

A Town That Lives In Perennial Dread of Extinction.

COLIMA'S CRATER IN ACTION.

It's a Solemn Spectacle For the Dwellers in the Shadow of the Gloomy Peak When "Old Faithful" Explodes, as it Does Regularly Once a Year.

It is singular how indifferent to a persistently threatened danger human beings can become, even when the danger is of a deadly nature and may imperil their very lives. Harry H. Dunn, in the Montreal Herald and Star, tells of a case in which a whole townful of people lie under the constant threat of extinction by a volcano.

The roof of the little boxlike hotel in Colima, capital of the state of Colima, in Mexico, was freshly drenched with water in a vain effort to fight off some of September's heat. I think there were eighteen of us gathered there in the cool, gray night. The almost silent town lay like a black and white check-board at our feet.

Twenty miles away, across a valley still green with the rains of summer, rose a conical mountain, almost solitary. Even by night it looked sinister; by day it was terrible, with its barren, lava coated sides, its gas exuding cone shunned even by the vultures which haunted mountain and plain. It was the volcano of Colima, the "Old Faithful" of craters, which explodes regularly once a year—and it was almost due for an exhibition.

"He should begin soon," droned the hotel keeper. "Maybe today, maybe tomorrow, maybe not for a week, but it is the middle of September, and it is his time."

The old man had scarcely finished when a bubble, black as night, crowded itself out of the broken end of the mountain, which we knew was a pot of molten stone, twenty miles away. The bubble, so dark that we could see it plainly, swelled like a growing puffball and then, pushed out from below, rose like a giant umbrella, with incredible speed, into the sky. Behind it came a straight tubular column of smoke, such smoke as that of which the bubble was made, black and thick and ominous.

Up, up, up, rose the bubble, riding, it seemed, on the column below it. It appeared to hang like a huge blanket a thousand feet in the heavens; then slowly, like some great octopus feeling its way along the bed of the sea, the bubble flattened and began to spread out. Probably it moved miles every minute, but it was far away and so monstrous that we could not judge it by ordinary standards.

It seemed that the town below us heaved a long sigh. The thing for which its ten or twelve thousand inhabitants had been waiting was about to happen. The mighty drama was about to be enacted before their eyes, as it was before the Spanish conquistadores set foot on Mexican soil. Yet to them the spectacle was ever exciting, for its end might be death, might be destruction of their town, as it had been the destruction of the many smaller towns clustered more closely round the skirts of the gloomy peak.

The roofs filled with people. Here and there a woman screamed; many, both men and women, prayed; querulous cries and questions from children

We Wish all Our Many Friends and Patrons

A Merry, Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year.



McIntosh Bros'.

"As the Crow Flies."

The crow is supposed to cover the distance between two places in the most direct way. He knows what he is going after, and goes straight to the point.

The wise advertiser seeking to interest the housewife—the real buyer for the family, also goes by the most direct road when he uses the newspapers. There is no other method so sure and immediate. Advertising schemes and novel-

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UTTER MAKERS ATTENTION.

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Ladies hand bags and purses—Italian Sale leather goods, in latest styles at Hooper's—Napanee's Largest rug Store.

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The roofs filled with people. Here and there a woman screamed; many, both men and women, prayed; querulous cries and questions from children rose on the night air, and the bells in the churches began to ring, slowly at first and then more rapidly, as the fire got began to play about the crest of Colima.

Like a waterspout on the crest of a lofty roller at sea, the smoke column and its spreading top rested for a moment on the volcano and then, with a thunderous outrush of air, which must have been heard for at least a hundred miles, vanished into thin air. A column of fire took their place.

No ordinary fire was this. No flame ever kindled by human hands burned so white as that tower of luminous bits of lava and sand and stone and superheated gases that shot upward from the mouth of the crater.

I gazed at it spellbound as the light of day spread round all over the valley and the city. A constant roar came from the volcano, a roar so insistent, so monotonous, that I could not hear what the old hotel keeper who stood at my elbow was saying. I bent my ear to him and heard: "Not so bad as last year. Mayhap we shall not be harmed."

Too Modest.

Sir W. S. Gilbert's own story of his first experience as a playwright is instructive. He took his maiden attempt to a manager, who read it carefully and offered to accept it. "Now," said he to the overjoyed dramatist, "what do you expect me to pay you for this?" The young author, not liking to be too forward, modestly suggested 30 guineas. The manager immediately wrote out a check for the desired amount and, presenting it to Gilbert, said: "Young man, let me give you a word of advice. Never sell so good a play for such a small amount again."

A Curious Trial.

The records of Kirby Matzeard church in Yorkshire, England, mention a curious trial which took place in the church in the seventeenth century. A woman was tried for stealing a skull out of the churchyard. Her defense was that she took the skull to put under the pillow of a sleepless friend as a charm to make her sleep. She was reprimanded and ordered to put the skull back.

Gain has oft with treacherous hopes led men to ruin.—Sophocles.

A 25c box of Rexall cold Tablets will cure your cold or your money back. Sold in Napanee only at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell Redpath's best granulated sugar \$7.00 per 100. Five roses flour \$3.35; Harvest Queen flour \$3.20; 4 cars bran and shorts to hand. Special prices in car lot; royal yeast and cow brand soda 4c; 6 bars Comfort, Surprise or Sunlight soap 25c; good tea 15c; 4 doz. clothes pins 5c; I will continue paying 25c cash for fresh eggs; Burdock Blood Bitters 75c bottle.

THE PRESS

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PUBLICITY

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\$

SINGLE SYNDICATE

Boiling a Fish.

In boiling any fish you should put enough water in a large pot to enable a fish to swim in it if it were alive. Add to this water half a cupful of vinegar, a tablespoonful of salt, one whole onion, one dozen whole black peppers, one blade of mace. Take any fish and sew it up in a new piece of cheesecloth fitted to the shape of the fish. Put in the water and heat slowly for thirty minutes; then let it boil hard and fast for about ten minutes. Unwrap and serve with drawn butter made from the liquor in which the fish was cooked and add to it the juice of half a lemon.

Iceland Brides.

In Iceland, where various interesting and fantastic superstitions abound, there is an ancient custom that every bride must invite all her friends to a dinner in her home, and every article of food must be prepared by the bride herself. If she succeeds in pleasing her critical guests she achieves not only praise for her own skill, but she helps along her own younger sisters, who are then assumed to be equally well instructed in the intricacies of the culinary art and consequently have their chances of marriage more than doubled.

Origin of Geography.

The Phoenicians were the first people to communicate to other nations a knowledge of distant lands. It is now known that before the time of Homer that enterprising people had passed beyond the limit of the Mediterranean into the great western ocean, and it was by their sailors that the first rough charts of the world as then known were made. But geography as a science originated among the Greeks, its real father being Herodotus of Halicarnassus, about B. C. 484.

Ahoy!

"A sailor bold I'd like to be,"
I heard the farmer roar,
"For I would like to plow the sea
And then raise Cain on shore."
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I'd like to sail the ocean far,"
Said Pugilist McGue,
"For I could teach the mast to spar
And box the compass too."
—Detroit Free Press.

Always Proper.

"Now, girlie, shall I cut your name and my name in the bark of this tree?"

"I suppose there will be nothing to criticize in that," said the dear girl, "provided you also cut the name of my chaperon."

GOING HALVES.

The Cranky Man Made Sure the Division Was Perfectly Equal.

"I once had a neighbor," said the retired merchant, "the oddest specimen of humanity I ever met. I had been warned that this man—Blank I will call him—was unreasonable and cantankerous. I certainly found him eccentric, but I am easy to get along with, and we lived side by side nearly seven years without any serious trouble. We each had a few fruit trees and a small vegetable garden.

"In the fall after I first moved there Blank proposed that we buy a ladder together. It would help in fruit picking and be convenient for various other purposes. He could get a good second-hand thirty foot ladder for \$5, and I agreed to pay half of it. The ladder proved to be a useful article, and we kept it on top of the picket fence that separated our gardens, where either owner could get it without trouble.

"In the spring of my seventh year in the neighborhood Blank moved and tried to sell me his share in the ladder. He wanted \$2.50, which I thought excessive. For six years the ladder had been out of doors, and it was showing signs of wear and tear. I offered to pay him \$1.50 or to take that sum for my own interest; but no, he would have no use for a ladder in the flat to which he was moving, and I must buy it at his price. I said it wasn't worth it. He grew sulky, and so the matter rested.

"The Blanks were to leave the 1st of May. Two days before that date I had to go away on business, my wife went to visit her sister and we shut up the house for a week. When we returned the Blanks were gone and I found in our letter box a curt note from him:

"As you would not come to terms about the ladder, I have settled the matter by dividing it equally. Have taken my half and left yours on the fence."

"Well, a thirty foot ladder is a little cumbersome, and, although a fifteen foot ladder is rather short, still I thought on the whole I should be satisfied with that solution of the difficulty. From the back doorway I looked over at my half of the ladder as it lay on top of the fence and was surprised to see how long it seemed to be; certainly it was more than fifteen feet. I went out for a closer inspection and made a strange discovery. Blank had fulfilled the neighbor's predictions and had 'broken out in an unexpected spot.' With nice accuracy and an almost inconceivable display of malice, he had sawed every round apart through the middle. He had divided that ladder lengthwise from top to bottom!"

L U M B E R LATH - AND - SHINGLES

ALL GRADES

Hardwood Flooring. Interior Trim.
Sash Verandah Work.
Doors. Wall Board Ready Roofing.

MACHINE WORK TO ORDER.

ROBT. LIGHT, Napanee, Ont.

NORTHERN GROWN TREES

Apple, Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach
Grapes, Small Fruits, Ornamentals,
Evergreens, Roses, Flowering Shrubs,
Climbers, etc. Everything in the nur-
sery line. Catalogue Free. Send list of
your wants for prices. Agents wanted
apply for terms.

J. H. WISMER, Nurseryman,
Port Elgin, Ontario. 46-8m

NEED COAL?

Get it from

STEVENS

Finest Quality

Weight Guaranteed

Phone 104.

Office opposite Campbell House.



So He Lost His Train

and an important engagement.

See that your Watch keeps time.

We do personally almost expert
repairing and guarantee satisfaction

SEASIDE CATCHES.

Everything From Whales to String In
Flotsam on British Coast.

It may come as a surprise to the
reader to learn that whales and por-
poises often visit British shores, and
that several whale-hunts have taken
place at prominent seaside resorts.

According to an old fisherman in-
terviewed by the writer recently,
whales are often found when the tide
is out lying half-buried in the sand.
It was not so very long ago that over
sixty bottle-nosed whales were
stranded in Mount's Bay, near Pen-
zance. They came in with the tide,
and were left helpless at low water.
Crowds of holiday-makers made their
way to the beach to inspect the
whales, some of which measured
quite 25 feet from nose to tail. Sev-
eral mischievous lads slashed the le-
viathans with pocket knives, and
eventually the wounded monsters
were killed by gunshot. Later, when
the tide returned, the living whales,
nearly forty in number, floated off in-
to the sea.

A large whale was once thrown up-
on the beach at Scarborough, and
when it came to be measured it was
found to be no less than 49 feet in
length.

Perhaps the largest whale ever
caught by chance was the one towed
into Ostend Harbor many years ago.
It measures over 100 feet in length,
and weighed 249 tons. Four thousand
gallons of oil were obtained from the
blubber, and the skeleton was
conveyed to London and exhibited to
the public at so much per head.

The sea is constantly throwing up
strange things upon the shore. Much
excitement was caused at Mundesley-
on-Sea, Norfolk, some time ago, when
it became known that old gold coins
were being washed up on the beach.
Men and women flocked to the shore
in the hope of securing treasure-trove.
It is said that on various oc-
casions over \$250 in gold coins were
picked up on the foreshore, scarcely
a day passing but that guineas, half
guineas, George shillings and six-
pences were found on the sands. One
man discovered a guinea and a half
guinea well within an hour. Some of
the older coins which were flung up
by the sea dated to the reigns of
Charles II., William and Mary, and
George III., and it was surmised that
they came from the numerous wrecks
which took place on the coast years
ago.

There is a class of men and women
who earn a livelihood by walking
along the coasts of Britain gathering
together what articles of value they
come across. The larger portion of
their "finds" consists of rubbish such

WAR SUMMARY OF EVENTS UP TO WEDNESDAY

(Toronto Globe.)

The crisis in Poland is very near.
Realizing that if Warsaw is to be
taken at all it must be taken before
the Russian reinforcements coming up
daily have time to dig themselves in
along the east bank of the Bzura,
the Germans are trying to smash
their way through at any cost. They
claim that they have driven the Rus-
sians over the tributaries of the
Bzura and Pillica, and are now face
to face with the main body of the
enemy. It is believed that the new
Russian lines, which extend from the
Pillica river on the south to the
Bzura on the north, a distance of
about sixty miles, cannot be forced
even by Von Hindenburg's great
army without enormous losses. Other
positions between the Bzura and the
Vistula, some 25 miles to the east,
are being prepared by the Russians,
should their first stand prove in-
effective.

If Von Hindenburg is successful in
driving the Russians back to the left
bank of the Vistula their position
may become very serious. The river
is not yet ice-bound, and it is bridged
only at Warsaw, in the rear of the
centre of the Grand Duke's lines.
His flanks would fare very badly
were they driven back upon the river
and compelled to cross to the east
bank on pontoon bridges, which no
doubt have already been provided
for such a contingency. The possibili-
ties of destruction from concentrated
German gun fire directed against
these pontoons would be very serious.

The Globe does not believe that the
Russians will be forced over the Vis-
tula. It is just two months to-day
since a Petrograd despatch was pub-
lished announcing that "the rapid
retreat of the Germans from Warsaw
continues." On that occasion the
German advance guard arrived with-
in six miles of the city, which is si-
tuated on the west, or left, bank of
the Vistula. Had the advance been
pushed during the night the city
would have fallen, for it was poorly
defended, but by morning a Siberian
contingent, which had just arrived,
was rushed to the front and saved
the day. This time no such hap-
pazard defence is to be reckoned with.
There may be 700,000 Germans in
front of Warsaw, but between them
and the city are at least half a mil-
lion Russians in defensive positions,
who should be able to stand off
twice their numbers in the attack.
We shall see very soon how the
second great battle for the possession
of Warsaw is to go. If the Ger-
mans are not within the Polish capi-
tal within a week they never will be,
for in East Prussia and in Galicia
the depletion of their forces for the
Polish campaign has enabled the
Russians to take the initiative. The
second attack on Warsaw is a gam-
bler's throw, as the first was. If it
fails, with that failure will end the
German offensive on the eastern front.

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the steady forward movement of the
Allies continues. The Germans are
seeking to relieve the pressure in Bel-
gium and around Arras by violent
attacks on the southwestern angle of
the line near Noyon, but without any
result. What they gain the Allies oc-
cupy so effectively that they are rarely
turned out again. The fighting in
the Argonne forest continues, and it
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the field seems to be more persistent
even than in Belgium, and The Globe

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Unfortunately, owing to the front regulations, it was necessary to pack all the packages and to remove letters and Christmas messages written for the most part by American children.

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The same diplomat's telegram states that reports are persistent in well informed circles in Austria that Italy will declare war against Austria about New Year's Day. These reports emanate, the despatch says from prominent Italians, but Austrian officials are still confident that Italy will remain neutral.

Bathing the Eyes.

The daily "eye bath" is an excellent means of preserving the sight and beauty of the eyes and is particularly valuable for persons who must for a good deal, for nothing is more injurious to eyes than frequent contact with dust. Dissolve one teaspoonful of boracic acid powder in one pint of rosewater. Every night pour some of the lotion into a glass eye bath add enough hot water to render it tepid and bathe each eye in turn by opening and shutting it in the lotion.

A Possible Explanation.

"I can't understand," said the lit-
erarian, "why it is that so few women come here. We have a beautiful and comfortable reading room, and should think the ladies would like to come in, not only to read, but to rest."

"Yes," replied the trustee, "but notice that you have at the entrance a big placard which says, 'No Talking.'"

Bird Houses.

Martins, bluebirds, and wrens do not take kindly to houses made of new, bright wood. Their instinct lead them to prefer the places which more clearly resemble the insides of decayed trees, in which their ancestors have nested from time immemorial. Build your birdhouses to suit the birds rather than to please your own tastes.

Cause For Applause.

At the close of the premiere performance of a recent operatic novel



So He Lost His Train

and an important engagement.
See that your Watch keeps time.

"We do personally all most expert repairing and guarantee satisfaction absolutely. 50 years continuous experience at the bench.

A watch is perfectly dry in 18 months and should be overhauled.

Try us if you are not now a customer

F. CHINNECK'S

Jewellery Store

Quality Counts.



Bag of Quinte Ry.

NAPANEE TRAIN SERVICE.

Effective December 14th, 1914.

TRAINS LEAVE.

For TORONTO and intermediate points. Connection at TRENTON for PITON: 4:30 p.m.

For TRENTON and TORONTO: * 2:30 a.m.

For TWEED, HARROWSMITH, SYDENHAM, KINGSTON and intermediate stations: 7:45 a.m.

For TRENTON, BELLEVILLE, PITON and other intermediate points: 12:05 noon; 4:30 p.m.

For BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITHS FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations: 2:45 p.m.; * 3:25 a.m.

For DESERONTO: * 2:50 a.m. 10:30 a.m.; 12:05 noon, 4:30 p.m.

TRAINS ARRIVE.

From TORONTO and intermediate stations: 2:45 p.m.; * 3:25 a.m.

From PITON and intermediate stations: 11:20 a.m.; 2:45 p.m.

From COE HILL and intermediate stations: 11:20 a.m.

From DESERONTO: * 3:25 a.m., 7:45 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 2:45 p.m.

From SYDENHAM and intermediate stations: * 2:50 a.m., 4:30 p.m.

From TAMWORTH and intermediate stations: 10:15 a.m., 4:30 p.m.

From BROCKVILLE JUNCTION, SMITHS FALLS, OTTAWA and intermediate stations: 4:30 p.m.; * 2:50 a.m.

Trains run daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise marked.

For tickets, rates, folders and other information apply Depot Agent, R. E. McLean or Town Agent, E. McLaughlin.

* Daily.



For sale at Wallace's, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

guineas, George shillings and pence were found on the sands. One man discovered a guinea and a half guinea well within an hour. Some of the older coins which were flung up by the sea dated to the reigns of Charles II., William and Mary, and George III., and it was surmised that they came from the numerous wrecks which took place on the coast years ago.

There is a class of men and women who earn a livelihood by walking along the coasts of Britain gathering together what articles of value they come across. The larger portion of their "finds" consists of rubbish such as bits of string, bottles, old boots, fragments of fishing-nets, old iron, wood, and so on, but now and again they are lucky enough to discover some valuable relic which has been thrown up by the sea. One man who picked up a living on the sands once found a Roman sword, which he sold to an antiquarian for \$50, while on another occasion he picked up a little mosaic box with a map of ancient Britain cut into the lid and worth nearly \$500.

Made Him Famous.

A. M. Palmer, the famous theatrical manager, once told a story which illustrated the reason for Mansfield's success on the stage. Mansfield before he was known to fame was cast for the part of Baron Chevalier, a part so small that other actors refused to play it. The night of the first performance Mansfield made the hit of the production owing to the realistic manner in which he simulated death from paralysis. It afterward transpired that he had employed a physician to coach him in portraying the effects of a paralytic stroke.

Kissing the Toe.

The custom of kissing the feet of persons whom it was desired to honor originated with the ancients. The people of oriental nations used to kiss the hands and feet or hems of the clothes of the persons they wished to show respect for. The ancient Egyptians got this custom from the Assyrians, and later the Greeks adopted the habit from the Egyptians. The Romans followed the Greeks.

A Handkerchief Trick.

To take two corners of a handkerchief, one in each hand, and with a single straight motion and without letting go either corner, to tie a knot in the handkerchief seems at first thought impossible. Nevertheless it is simple. Before you take hold of the handkerchief fold your arms, then grasp the two corners of the handkerchief. Holding an opposite corner in each hand, draw the arm apart. That single straight movement will tie the knot.

Two Towers.

Students of architecture may have often wondered why the two towers of Notre Dame at Paris were not of the same size. It appears that when the cathedral was built it was the cathedral of a suffragan bishop, who was not entitled to two towers of equal height, and for centuries the bishop of Paris was suffragan to the bishop of Sens.

Electric irons, electric table lamps, electric toasters, electric heaters, Tungsten lamps at 35 cts. BOYLE & SON.

Boys and men, girls and ladies, teacher, professional, everyone, just the watch to suit at a price to suit, and guaranteed quality. F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.

In Belgium and in Eastern France the steady forward movement of the Allies continues. The Germans are seeking to relieve the pressure in Belgium and around Arras by violent attacks on the southwestern angle of the line near Noyon, but without any result. What they gain the Allies occupy so effectively that they are rarely turned out again. The fighting in the Argonne forest continues, and it will not be long till the Germans are back there to the line of the Meuse up as far as the famous bridge at Stenay. The pressure in this part of the field seems to be more persistent even than in Belgium, and The Globe is by that fact confirmed in the belief that the great invasion of Germany will be through Alsace and Lorraine, and not through Belgium to the lower Rhine.

LENNOX & ADDINGTON PATRIOTIC FUND

ERNESTTOWN.

Collected by Miss Spafford, Switzerland.

R. J. Bretherton...	\$ 1 00
C. W. Neville...	2 00
J. M. Spafford...	5 00
Mrs. N. Wilson...	1 00
P. E. R. Miller...	1 00
H. C. W. Miller...	1 00
R. W. Longmore...	10 00
James Wales...	1 00
J. W. Walker...	50
T. Lewis...	40
A. McMullen...	1 00
Geo. McMullen...	25
Mrs. M. N. Empey...	1 00
John Kirkpatrick...	30
Mrs. C. C. Bell...	50
W. Henderson...	2 00
B. Weese...	50
Mrs. C. S. McKim...	1 00
Andrew Moore...	50
Mrs. H. Amey...	25
Mrs. C. Cranston...	25
Mrs. W. L. Peters...	1 00
Mrs. Geo. Scott...	50
Mrs. F. Cens...	25
Mrs. C. H. Amey...	25
John T. Empey...	1 00
Fred Wales...	50
E. B. Switzer...	1 00
Wesley Vandalstine...	2 00
Mrs. John Simmons...	1 00
J. B. Tucker...	2 00
	\$ 40 00

T. Sharp, Odessa...	\$ 1 00
N. Smith, Odessa...	2 00
J. Amey, Odessa...	1 00
Municipal grant from Denbigh, Abinger & Ashby...	25 00

NEWBURGH.

Remitted by K. M. McHoull, Manager Standard Bank.	
Thos. Beck...	\$ 1 00
R. J. Wartman...	1 00
John Hinch...	1 00
K. M. McHoull...	1 00
P. Fairbairn...	2 00
R. Dougan...	2 00
H. M. Ryan...	2 00
Pat Evans...	2 00
Rev. Farnsworth...	5 00
W. W. Adams...	5 00
	\$ 22 00

Cutters! Cutters!

We have just received a car load of the old reliable McLaughlin and Canada Carriage Co. Cutters and pleasure sleighs, in all the latest styles. Call in and look them over while you have a good variety to choose from. We also carry a good stock of robes and blankets. If you want a cream separator that will stand the test, get a DeLaval. We are the regular agents for this district. C. A. WISEMAN.

Bird Houses.

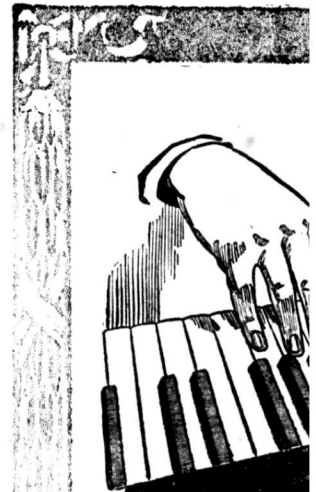
Martins, bluebirds, and wrens not take kindly to houses made new, bright wood. Their instinct lead them to prefer the places where more clearly resemble the insides decayed trees, in which their ancestors have nested from time immemorial. Build your birdhouses to suit the birds rather than to please your own tastes.

Cause For Applause.

At the close of the premiere performance of a recent operatic novelty, one particularly unimpressive operagoer was observed beating palms together vehemently.

"What are you applauding for asked a friend.

"To show how thankful I am that the curtain is down at last," he replied.



The great cannot wend calities of Ch he interpret pathy than most human

Will

This wonder otherwise w range to you masterpieces from your un

Through the not only per pression and musical sens

We will

John C. A.

THE WILLIAM

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A Possible Explanation.

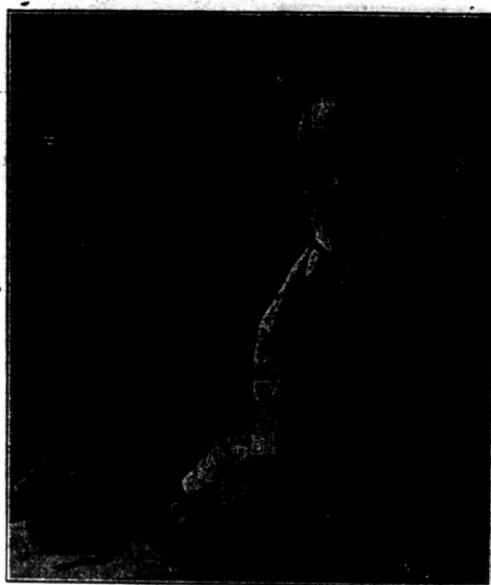
"I can't understand," said the librarian, "why it is that so few women come here. We have a beautiful and comfortable reading room, and I could think the ladies would like to come in, not only to read, but to sit." "Yes," replied the trustee, "but I notice that you have at the entrance a big placard which says, 'No Talking'."

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Cause For Applause.

At the close of the premiere performance of a recent operatic novel-



PETER BRISTOL, ESQ.,

Who will celebrate his 94th Birthday on Sunday,
December 27th, 1914.

4,000 REBELS JAILED IN SOUTH AFRICA

London, Dec. 22.—The first real view of the extent of the South African rebellion is given by the Minister of Justice, who says that 4,000 rebels are now in prison, and that 1,200 have been sent to their homes on parole. There are still a few roaming about the country, but they are without leaders, and are surrendering upon the appearance of Union forces.

Germany Doesn't Want Finish War,

New York, Dec. 22.—The most significant indication of the attitude of Germany's war leaders that has come from the battle front is contained in Karl Von Wiegand's interview with Admiral Von Tirpitz, head of the German navy. As a frank declaration of the beliefs the war has forced upon the Kaiser's chief advisers, Von Tirpitz's statement is more important even than the recent interview with the German Crown Prince.

Von Tirpitz speaks of Germany's ability to keep the war going as long as Great Britain desires, but his words seem shadowed by a spirit of desperation.

He suggests sternly, that if Great Britain persists in fighting for an overwhelming decision, Germany will have to protect herself regardless of means, but simply in accordance with the first law of nature. The British must be terrorized into reasonableness, is Von Tirpitz's real message to the world.

He defines how this can be done. He wants to know what America would say if Germany ordered her submarines to torpedo England's merchant marine? It has been a recognized rule of modern warfare that unarmed ships of the enemy cannot be sunk unless all souls aboard are rescued. Von Tirpitz's proposition, however, is to make such

Tell Horrible Tales of German Cruelty.

Brockville, Dec. 22.—Friends in Brockville have received a most interesting letter from Pte. Percy Bramley, a member of the first Canadian contingent at Salisbury Plain, in which the young Canadian soldier tells of some of his experiences there and elsewhere in England. He says: "I had quite a nice talk with some Belgian soldiers who were in a London hospital and were going back to the front soon. They told some awful stories. One fellow, after a battle, was lying wounded and the Germans came up and cut off both legs and one arm; another chap had his eyes gouged out, and a little girl 5 years old had both hands cut off at the wrist. I could not tell you one-half of the things we saw and heard, for it would take a book of paper to write it. One Belgian said he had been captured twice by Germans, but managed to escape on both occasions. He complained of being half starved by his captors."

Gold pearl set necklets and pendants, gold lockets, chains and brooches and band and pearl bracelets. F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

GERMAN REBELLION HINTED IN LETTERS

"You will only have to wait until April. The war will be over, then," is the pledge now being given out by the military party in Germany. Government Interpreter J. Goodman, the Russian linguist, who censors the letters to and from the Germans and Austrians interned at the barracks, stated to The Toronto World at the Exhibition Camp that the news being sent by scores of Germans to their relatives interned in Canada, uniformly contain the foregoing declaration.

SOME GO FARTHER.

A number of the letters go even farther. They hint that if the German Government fails to make good

FURS FURS FURS FURS FURS

Xmas Gift Furs

—AT—

Extraordinary Reductions

Below you will find the most tempting price reductions ever offered in Christmas Furs.

Don't fail to make a choice right now.

The selection gets considerably less each day.

Black or Blue Wolf Set

Regular value \$45.00, Muff in large pillow shapes, Heads and Tails, finest lining Neck Pieces to match. A nice variety of styles to choose from, and beautifully finished

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"What are you applauding for?" asked a friend.

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Only a condition of desperation can explain a suggestion of this character being made by the responsible head of the German navy.

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A number of the letters go even farther. They hint that if the German Government fails, to make good by concluding peace in April, a great uprising will take place, with the object of dethroning the kaiser, and establishing a German republic on the model of the United States.

Something special in chocolates in dainty packages for the Christmas trade, at Hooper's—The Medical Hall.

Black or Blue Wolf Set

Regular value \$45.00, Muff in large pillow shapes, Heads and Tails, finest lining Neck Pieces to match. A nice variety of styles to choose from, and beautifully finished.

Special \$30.00

Persian Lamb Set

Regular value \$65.00, Muff in large new shapes, handsome lining, straight or shaped Scarfs to match, making an exceedingly pretty set.

Special \$45.00

Muskrat Coat

A magnificent showing of these highly popular Coats. The best of skins, superior linings and trimmings, length 50 and 52 inches long.

Special \$39.00

Fur Lined Coat

Fine, snug, and warm Coat for driving. Never before were such good values offered in Fur Lined Coats. Finest quality French Broadcloth, 40 inches long, of fine Muskrat, and the best of Alaska Sable Collar and Lapels. Only 2 left.

Special \$49.00

**F. SIMMONS,
NAPANEE.**

FURS FURS FURS FURS FURS

F. CHINNECK can give you a filled gent's watch, fully guaranteed, for \$7.50, a dandy, or a good serviceable watch for heavy work at \$5.00 and \$8.00, in silver or nickel. Over \$3,000 worth to choose from in a watch. Any price you want to go.



The great pianist's fingers, trained for a lifetime, cannot wend their marvelous way through the technicalities of Chopin more surely than can you. Nor can he interpret musical masterpieces with any more sympathy than can you, with the aid of "Meister-Touch—most human of all"—in the

New Scale Williams Player Piano

This wonderful instrument provides the technique that otherwise would take years to master. It gives free range to your desire to play and interpret the world's masterpieces of music. It sets your musical heart free from your untrained fingers.

Through the "Meister-Touch" you can give a rendering not only perfect in technique but sympathetic in expression and truly characteristic of your innermost musical sense.

We will make you a generous allowance in exchange for your present piano.

John A. Hunter, Agent, - Tamworth.
C. A. Wiseman, Agent, - Napanee.

THE WILLIAMS PIANO CO., Limited, Oshawa, Makers.

LUCILLE LOVE

THE GIRL OF MYSTERY

BY THE
"MASTER PEN"

Copyright, 1914. All moving picture rights reserved by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company, which is now exhibiting this production in leading theaters. Infringements will be vigorously prosecuted.



"Get up!" he told his savage follower. The native swiftly rose and waited his commands. Fear still lay heavily upon him because of his two failures, and he was willing to dare anything now, risk even the profanation of the sacred amulet, rather than face again the flame of this man's wrath, this man he had stumbled across upon the beach and who, though helpless, had spat at him farther than his blow pipe could carry and shivered the spear as he held it uplifted in his hand, advancing with murderous design upon the man. A small glittering thing of metal was the weapon of this man, yet he had seen a giant lion drop dead when his master raised it and threw its barking voice of orange flame through it.

Swiftly Loubeque strode through theinky blackness of the jungle that hemmed them in until he came to a scarcely penetrable wall of creepers, swung like giant hammocks between the trees, twisting and writhing about themselves in hopeless confusion, all deriving sustenance from the stunted trunks to which they clung. More like great ropes of corded hemp they were than anything else, their thick surface covered with fuzzy hairs. It was the creeper Loubeque had noticed the native using when he wished to start the night's fire, twisting about a hard, sharp pointed stick against the unyielding surface of the creeper till the friction started flame. Now he pointed to the wall of creepers, indicating how much he wished.

But half an hour sufficed to satisfy the spy, and, without more than a nod, he turned and moved swiftly back to the hut. There he superintended the splicing of the sections of creepers and binding together in such fashion they should make a rope fully 100 feet long. The last fragment of the material was used, and he stared at the giant coil speculatively. At a curt word of command, "Go!" the native glided noiselessly from the hut, one end of the rope in his hand.

Foot by foot, a coil at a time, the pile of creeper before the international spy unfolded itself, the while he prevented any knotting. The heap upon the hut floor had almost disappeared before the constant vibrations ceased and he knew the savage had finished his part of the work. He was still smiling, grimly now, when the native returned, and he commanded him to fire the end that was within the hut. Then Hugo Loubeque stepped swiftly onto the open-

burst of flame, roaring menacingly furiously.

Lucille was unconscious of everything for a moment save that she had escaped the flames. Then something caused her to return. From behind a great tree she saw the figure of a man moving swiftly toward her. He made no sound as he approached; neither could she see his face for the back-



"Go!" he told the native.

ground of thick shadow behind him. But there was an ominousness of purpose about his very movement, about the long, gliding shadow of him, that told her instinctively who it was.

Simultaneously with the knowledge she became aware of the precious sack in her hand. She made as though to flee, but something horrible about the advancing man deterred her, made her hesitate. She felt herself yielding finally to the inevitable. There could be no possible thwarting of such a one as Hugo Loubeque, no chance for her, a frail weak girl, to thwart this man.

CHAPTER VII.

A Chief Borrows From a Chief.

On going into the little street she noticed the chief in earnest conference with his daughter and an old native woman whom Lucille had no recollection of seeing about the village before. Had she but known this was but another servile tool of Hugo Loubeque's what future dangers she might have been saved! Coming closer, she knew that it was a stranger. Moreover, from the light upon the crone's wrinkled countenance and the furious gesticulations she made toward her she felt that she was the object of controversy. And the daughter of the old chief seemed adding her pleas to those of the old woman with effect.

Lucille stood a little apart, watching the conference as it disbanded. She had picked up enough of the language to make out an occasional word, but the gestures of the three had been unmistakable. She waited quietly while the trio approached her, feeling that in some way the problem that had been harassing her was to be answered without further worry on her part.

She smiled at the chief's efforts to make her understand what he desired of her, smiled and shook her head as the withered old woman made an equally unsuccessful attempt. But the little girl took the situation in hand.

Without much difficulty Lucille made out from the child that the old woman came from a chief greater than her father, who lived in a village not far distant; that the wonder of her curative ability had reached his ears, and he earnestly prayed the white woman be loaned his own wife for a nurse, that she might be cured of an illness which seemed certain to be fatal.

Lucille saw from the glum expression on the old chief's face that, even though it might bring him into trouble with his neighbor chief, he was more than loath to part with her. She also saw that the child, with the remembrance of her own illness fresh upon her, had allowed her heart to go out to the wife in such sympathy that she had persuaded her father to permit the loaning.

Her heart gave a great throb of delight at this unexpected answer to her prayer. She had known there would be trouble getting away with the papers just as she had determined that she must leave. There was no possible chance of regaining civilization from here. There might be no chance in another place, but there was hope, and, while it was meager sustenance, anything was better than the strain of knowing impossibility. Anything appealed to her so long as it embraced a change, for change spelled renewed hope. Then, too, Hugo Loubeque would be temporarily at least thrown off the trail.

In an hour she had mounted the chief's own horse, her very soul rejoicing at the familiar feel of an easy canter. Beside her rode the old woman, mumbling continually to herself as though she were keeping track of the devious turns in the wilderness of vegetation through which their way led.

Once Lucille was conscious of a vague feeling of mistrust as she looked back at the squat figure of the old woman ambling along stolidly as some heathen idol, only her ratlike eyes emitting flashes of fire from between the layers of wrinkled, brown, drooping lids.

Faster, faster she urged her horse as she saw a clear stretch of trail open-

merely stunned. The sacred amulet which would make her revered by as savage she chanced to meet was still hers, while he, Hugo Loubeque, would find every hand against him.

He moved swiftly now, preparing for his long journey through the jungle away from her zealous pursuit and toward possible relief, for so long as he remained here Lucille had every one for friend and assistant, while he had only those he might gain through fear.

Lucille stirred, opened her eyes in a wilderment, unable to piece together any connection between the black horse in which she found herself and the narrow trail through the jungle along which she had urged her horse. Gradually it all came back to her. Her hands sought her bosom, and, with little groan of utter misery, she gave way to uncontrollable sobs.

The reaction did her good, worked wonders with her. In that spell of self pity father, home, sweetheart, everything, was forgotten before the horror of her own predicament. Flashed with it, she gathered every faculty, mental and physical, and scrambled to her feet. Above her as she lifted her eyes she made out a streak of light threaded between aisles of dense leafiness—the sun piercing home into the jungle. She moved forward, her hands before her, groping. Something so and motionless and so still it caused her to shudder meet the toe of her boot. She drew back in swift alarm, knowing it to be the body of the horse she had ridden, a great feeling of gratefulness at her own escape from a similar fate warning her through and through.

Mastering the innate repulsion with her, she stepped upon the corpse, her hands reaching up and finding the smooth edge of the bole that had been dug across the roadway to entrap her. Her fingers found the roots of a tree roots so stout they bore her weight. For a moment she waited, gathering her failing strength for the supreme effort. Then she sprang up, gathering her knees under her, relaxing slightly before putting forward every ounce of her strength and drawing herself to the warm surface of the road.

About her on every side the jungle breathed, loathsome, fetid, horrible. Like some giant monster it seemed to spread its myriad tentacles in every direction, barring egress, fastening upon the one who chanced to stray within it, sucking at one's very vital. The chatter of monkeys and the shrieks of birds filled the air.

But no odds how bleak the prospect how forlorn the hope, one always feels courage renewed when one has just glimpsed a greater danger and averted it. Lucille had known within the quarter hour the horror of blindness, and her heart leaped high with joy at being able to see these things. In the same jungle with her, in quite as bad a predicament, was Hugo Loubeque, and with Hugo Loubeque were the papers she had fought so hard to recover. She spoke aloud, her voice thrilling, note so foreign to this black abode that even the animal life was silence in amazement. "He shall not keep the papers long!" were her words.

The thought braced her as would a douse of cold water. To right, to left before her and behind was naught but jungle. Which way should she turn to come across the international spy? She felt the amulet about her neck with nervous, plucking fingers, a thought seeking to read the answer there. Safety lay behind, back along the trail in the village of the chief.

mand, "Go!" the native glided noiselessly from the hut, one end of the rope in his hand.

Foot by foot, a coil at a time, the pile of creeper before the international spy unfolded itself, the while he prevented any knotting. The heap upon the hut floor had almost disappeared before the constant vibrations ceased and he knew the savage had finished his part of the work. He was still smiling, grimly now, when the native returned, and he commanded him to fire the end that was within the hut. Then Hugo Loubeque stepped swiftly onto the opening and strode along the line of creeper rope that wound like some unbelievable monstrous serpent through the lush grass and shrubbery until he came within a few yards of Lucille's hut. He halted, screening himself from the chance observation of some prowling native by hiding in the shadow of a great tree that faced her abode.

From far away, back in the direction from which he had just come there in the blackness of the jungle tip, a strange twinkling star seemed suddenly to twinkle upon the ground, fade for a moment, then dance swiftly forward toward him. At times the flame would appear to waver, to be extinguished, but always it would reappear again, having made brave progress during the time of its apparent extinction. Hugo Loubeque suddenly stirred to animation.

Noiseless as any cat despite his bulk, he moved toward the girl's hut, securing the end of the creeper and tossing it upon the thatched roof. Then once more he took up his position in the shadow of the adjacent tree. He waited, flexed in every nerve and sinew of his frame, for the result of his stratagem. And always the flame crept closer, coming more swiftly now.

One arm thrown carelessly over her head, with slightly parted lips, Lucille slept upon her bed of rushes. She dreamed of her lover, Lieutenant Gibson, and of the happy time when she should clear him of the charge against him.

Some premonition of evil awakened her, caused her to start bolt upright upon the rushes, her every sense alert, her ears fairly peaked with the tenseness of her listening. Her first thought was for the little sack in which she carried the stolen papers and orders as well as the photograph of her mother and the diary which Hugo Loubeque had secreted in the oiled belt. Hurriedly she clutched the bag, slipping to the floor and listening.

This time a rustling, rushing sound came from directly above her. A leering roof of yellowish flame glowered at her from the place where the thatched roof had been. For the fraction of a second she could not stir before the awful menace. Then as a long tongue of flame reached out toward the wall and embraced it, feeding there a second before another flame joined it and in seeming quarrel reached at the same spot, her brain dominated the situation.

With a wild shriek for assistance she darted toward the opening, feeling the hot breath of the flames nigh shriveling her as she left it behind. From every hut poured the natives, stopping to stare about them for a second before darting toward the hut which had developed into a conelike

"Go!" he told the native.

ground of thick shadow behind him. But there was an ominousness of purpose about his very movement, about the long, gliding shadow of him, that told her instinctively who it was.

Simultaneously with the knowledge she became aware of the precious sack in her hand. She made as though to flee, but something horrible about the advancing man deterred her, made her hesitate. She felt herself yielding finally to the inevitable. There could be no possible thwarting of such a one as Hugo Loubeque, no chance for her, a frail, weak girl, to thwart this man.

With a little cry of despair she started to flee. He was almost upon her when a tall, half naked figure darted to her side. She reached out instinctively and clutched the friendly bare arm. And then she hugged the sack with the papers and diary to her bosom and her lips moved silently.

Hugo Loubeque had disappeared—disappeared as silently, as mysteriously, as ominously as he had appeared. But, thwarted, the man only seemed to exercise more cunning, more desperate remedies. The proofs of her sweetheart's innocence had been close to being taken from her this time. She must not risk such a chance again. She must leave this place, must trust no longer to these people for protection, must trust herself no longer to the fate that seemed so constantly to look after her. She must hide herself away from the master eye of the spy.

Where? It made no difference. She must hide herself—away. That was all.

All through the remainder of the night Lucille clung to the child she had nursed through her illness. And now the situation between the pair was reversed and she, the competent white woman, became the child, while the little brown savage sat beside her silently all through the night, her hand clasping the trembling one.

Sleep was out of the question. There could be no sleep while the mighty spy dogged her steps, knew where she was. Morning came and passed, the sun striking obliquely down upon the village before she dared even stir outside the hut, the little daughter of the chief at her side, silent and shy, but always comforting by her presence.

Lucille felt a great desolation upon her, a sense of fighting a useless battle that day. A mighty wave of nostalgia seized her in its grip and she felt she could willingly give over everything to be back in Manila. But the thought of Loubeque made her pause. She would yet prove to him that under her fragility was a composition which had needed but the ordeal of love denied to turn it into steel, a steel against which even such a one as Hugo Loubeque might hurl himself in vain.

"But I must get away from here," she told herself. She determined to get away immediately. There was nothing to gain and everything to lose by remaining here. Primarily she wished to find some method of getting back to civilization. The papers meant nothing to any one save Loubeque here, and Loubeque knew where she was and his unscrupulous brain would find a method of gaining them. She must get away.

She was quite positive some difficulty would present itself in making an escape from the native friends who had fairly idolized her from the moment of the child's recovery. But they should be easily eluded.

Joining at the familiar feel of an easy canter. Beside her rode the old woman, mumbling continually to herself as though she were keeping track of the devious turns in the wilderness of vegetation through which their way led.

Once Lucille was conscious of a vague feeling of mistrust as she looked back at the squat figure of the old woman ambulating along stolidly as some heathen idol, only her ratlike eyes emitting flashes of fire from between the layers of wrinkled, brown, drooping lids.

Faster, faster she urged her horse as she saw a clear stretch of trail opening before her, her hand continually reaching up and feeling the precious burden about her neck. Then she looked back for her escort, when the ground seemed to grow soft, to slip up from under her mount's hoofs and send her hurtling down—down—down—she knew not where nor why—down into blackness at which her hands clutched vainly, clutching nothing from the dark—down into a blackness that seemed stifling her until it reached up and mercifully compassed her consciousness.

Hugo Loubeque curtly dismissed the withered crone who handed him the sack containing the documents Lucille had worn about her neck. In his eyes glowed no light of triumph. First they had fought with a strange relief, but now they seemed fastened upon a memory filled with vague regret as he visualized the girl, lying helpless at



Lucille at the Door of Her Hut.

the bottom of the pit he had caused his native to dig across the trail.

Suddenly he sprang to his feet, once more the man of action. Pity this girl, daughter of the woman he loved, he might, but she was not the sort to lie supine while he made away with the papers for which she had gone through so much already. Suddenly he tore open the bag, dumping the contents out before him and running through them nervously. When he looked up the light of disappointment, almost fear, was upon his face.

The amulet, the sacred amulet which had served her so well, would continue to serve her so well as long as she continued in this land, was still in her possession. He had failed to tell the crone to steal that also. And the old woman had reported that she was

pers she had fought so hard to recover. She spoke aloud, her voice trilling note so foreign to this black abode that even the animal life was silent in amaze. "He shall not keep the papers long!" were her words.

The thought braced her as would douse of cold water. To right, to left before her and behind was naught but jungle. Which way should she turn to come across the international spy? She felt the amulet about her neck with nervous, plucking fingers, though seeking to read the answer there. Safety lay behind, back along the trail in the village of the chief who had so reluctantly permitted her to answer the trumped up message from his neighbor. But she did not wish safety. She wanted the peace and civilization. In which direction go she must leave to the power that had guided her steps so far, but she knew she must make quick choice.

As though her question was to be answered for her, she noticed the chatter of the monkeys suddenly changing observed a wild alarm in their voices and, looking up, saw a host, an arm of them, huddled close together, the slipping swiftly in wild disorder from tree to tree. Lucille felt a thrill—something more than uneasiness coming upon her as she stared into the blackness to make out the reason for their alarm. Swiftly she shrank back before the blazing balls of fire that were fastened upon her from the heavy wall of vines and creepers.

Again that crackling of twigs, this time in greater volume, and where before but one pair of wild eyes had stared at her there were now many eyes. She recollected the fires her savage friends had built of nights that the jungle beasts might not disturb them. But she had no means of lighting fire. She was alone, with nothing to assist her save her own ingenuity. She retreated slowly, fear hanging upon her feet, holding her back even as the growls indicated that her retreat was observed and would probably be taken for a sign of fear.

At the sound the trees were shaken violently by another rush of the little tree men. It gave her an idea instantly. Even as the eyes grew miraculously into long, graceful bodies Lucille reached up and grasped the thick walls of creepers dangling from a giant trunked tree. Came a rush so silent and sure footed she could hear but the faint pat, pat of the leopard's feet, followed by a heavy click of jaws. Instinctively she drew her feet up under her and, fear lending impetus to her movements, clambered swiftly up the vines until the welcome crotch of the tree supported her.

Higher and higher she climbed until the terrifying sight of the leopard encircling the tree was shut from her eyes by the heavy foliage beneath climbed until her muscles ached, climbed until even the crunching of twigs beneath failed to reach up to her.

Beneath her swayed the jungle. Above her flickered a myriad of stars like peepholes in some great theatre curtain they were through which the master player might watch what was going on in his world. They thrilled Lucille with their familiarity. So long she had been here in this jungle she seemed to have forgotten the existence of stars, regarded them as old friends. These same stars that looked down upon her now were looking down upon Manila, upon her father, upon her sweetheart. These same stars were candle of truth that would not, could not, unblushingly look upon such a disaster as threatened her being consummated.

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Lucille stirred, opened her eyes in bewilderment, unable to piece together any connection between the black hole in which she found herself and the arrow trail through the jungle along which she had urged her horse. Gradually it all came back to her. Her hands sought her bosom, and, with a title groan of utter misery, she gave way to uncontrollable sobs.

The reaction did her good, worked wonders with her. In that spell of pity father, home, sweetheart, everything, was forgotten before the horror of her own predicament. Finished with it, she gathered every faculty, mental and physical, and scrambled to her feet. Above her as she lifted her eyes she made out a streak of light, readed between aisles of dense lead—like the sun piercing home into the angle. She moved forward, her hands before her, groping. Something soft and motionless and so still it caused her to shudder met the toe of her boot. He drew back in swift alarm, knowing it to be the body of the horse she had ridden, a great feeling of gratefulness at her own escape from a similar fate warming her through and through. Mastering the innate repulsion within her, she stepped upon the corpse, her hands reaching up and finding the smooth edge of the hole that had been lying about the roadway to entrap her. Her fingers found the roots of a tree, so stout they bore her weight. For a moment she waited, gathering her failing strength for the supreme effort. Then she sprang up, gathering her knees under her, relaxing slightly before putting forward every ounce of strength and drawing herself to the warm surface of the road.

About her on every side the jungle leathed, loathsome, fetid, horrible. Like some giant monster it seemed to read its myriad tentacles in every direction, barring egress, fastening on the one who chanced to stray within it, sucking at one's very vitals. The chatter of monkeys and the shrieks of birds filled the air.

But no odds how bleak the prospect, how forlorn the hope, one always feels courage renewed when one has just imposed a greater danger and averted it. Lucille had known within the quarter-hour the horror of blindness, and her heart leaped high with joy at being able to see these things. In this new jungle with her, in quite as bad a predicament, was Hugo Loubeque, and with Hugo Loubeque were the powers she had fought so hard to recover. She spoke aloud, her voice trilling a note so foreign to this black abode it even the animal life was silenced in amazement. "He shall not keep the powers long!" were her words.

The thought braced her as would a dose of cold water. To right, to left, before her and behind was naught but jungle. Which way should she turn come across the international spy? She felt the amulet about her neck with nervous, plucking fingers, as though seeking to read the answer there. Safety lay behind, back along the trail in the village of the chief

And then her eyes were halted, stayed in their review of the stars by the sight of a long, thin spiral of smoke rising and reaching up toward the stars in wispy fragility. It came from miles to the westward. But Lucille knew that smoke for fire and the fire to be that lighted by human hands.

CHAPTER VIII.

Loubeque Fights Down a Strange Emotion.

LOUBEQUE could not have explained why had he tried, but the thought that Lucille still possessed the mystic amulet given her by the savage chief for saving his daughter's life and which had served in such good stead against his machinations worried him more than a little. True, his plot had succeeded, the pit his servant dug across the trail had swallowed her up and the old native crone had brought him the precious papers. But he was worried. He felt himself at times almost wishing to be rid of the qualms which had forbade his serving her with a death sentence.

She had the mystic amulet still and, always plotting in advance those things he wished done, it bothered him not to know exactly how great the power of that amulet was.

Together with the uncertainty of his position, with realization of the intense loneliness, his inability to speak the language of any people he might chance to meet, the international spy fought his way through the jungle in more of a spirit of terror than he ever experienced before. Nights, when he would build fires to fend off wild beasts that gathered in a circle and stared with their blazing eyes from out the blackness, he would find her face emerging from the flames.

"Is it possible that I love her as I loved her mother?" he asked himself. But he fought against the thought.

Forcing his marches in mad desire to weary his body so at night his brain would succumb to the utter weariness that gripped him, Hugo Loubeque tried to fight away this change that was struggling to take place within himself.

He noticed a growing sullenness on the part of his servant, a sulky obedience which came only grudgingly after rage had tipped his master's tones with menacing decisiveness. He decided to watch the fellow more carefully, though at the same time laughing at himself for the nervousness which was growing upon him.

It was late in the fourth night that he finally saw to the fire his servant had prepared and stretched out, sinking almost instantly into profound slumber. He had fought against heavy sleep, for the actions of the native had been unusually furtive and restless all day. The waking was of the most abrupt.

He started bolt upright, looking instinctively toward the place where his servant should have been. But the man was gone, and the fire was scattering wildly about, as though some one had intentionally disturbed it that the jungle beasts might lose their fear of this man and pounce upon him. He heard the crackling of twigs under feet too swift to be other than those of man in terror, caught a glimpse of a wavering, flashing flare of torch-light, heard the piercing wail of a man's voice.

Grasping his revolver, Loubeque sprang to his feet, instantly wide awake. For just a second he waited there, then drew a steady aim upon the leading torch. The man spoke at

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Loubeque Kept a Careful Watch.

there would be no difficulty with this native compared to the coping of wits and resources with the powerful brain and body of Loubeque.

Lucille's trailing of the native was halted abruptly by a wild cry of alarm, followed by a loud screech of pain, the thud of bodies falling heavily, a horrid, ripping sound. Dimly she glimpsed the shadowy outlines of a magnificent lion, head lifted as though he listened for some one, his paw reaching out and resting upon a shapeless, groaning mass she knew for the thieving servant. Without a thought of consequence, with nothing save the primal urge of saving life, she leaped

beque's revolver spoke, and she uttered her warning cry.

The shot brought everything back to her. She was here, not to sympathize even with one wounded to death, but to save her sweetheart's honor. She found the sack and looked back to where she could see Loubeque advancing.

For just a second she paused. Then some impulse governing her, she thrust the burning knot of wood between the interstices of a nearby latticework of vines and slunk stealthily to the right, knowing the spy would follow the light instead of herself. Even as she watched his movements, glorying in the success of her strategy, her hand pressed against something cold and damp. She looked swiftly down at the stone ruins beside her, along which she had been walking, ruins covered with thick tropical vegetation. She passed her fingers over the stone she had first encountered, rubbing away the mud and creepers that covered it so completely.

Suddenly, without the slightest warning, she saw the ground moving, moving restlessly as it would move had some monster mole been burrowing beneath its surface. It was moving moving directly under Loubeque. She started back, wide eyed at the spectacle of a great stone door suddenly springing wide and hurling the man who had stood upon it to one side completely out of her sight. She advanced timidly, staring about for sign of the spy, but he was not to be seen. She peered down the black hole that had opened, wonderingly, half inclined to believe herself in a trance, for a flight of stone steps reached up to her, reached up from the blackness, a blackness which her eyes could not pierce, try though they would.

A bit terrified, yet with curiosity irresistible, Lucille timidly put a foot upon the first step, then halted. She waited a moment, then followed her

had fought so hard to recover. He spoke aloud, her voice trilling a note so foreign to this black abode that even the animal life was silenced in amazement. "He shall not keep the papers long!" were her words.

The thought braced her as would a gush of cold water. To right, to left, before her and behind was naught but jungle. Which way should she turn to come across the international spy? He felt the amulet about her neck with nervous, plucking fingers, as though seeking to read the answer there. Safety lay behind, back along the trail in the village of the chief who had so reluctantly permitted her to answer the trumped up message from his neighbor. But she did not wish safety. She wanted the papers and civilization. In which direction to she must leave to the power that did guide her steps so far, but she knew she must make quick choice.

As though her question was to be answered for her, she noticed the chatter of the monkeys suddenly changing, served a wild alarm in their voices, and, looking up, saw a host, an army of them, huddled close together, then leaping swiftly in wild disorder from tree to tree. Lucille felt a thrill of something more than uneasiness coming upon her as she stared into the darkness to make out the reason for their alarm. Swiftly she shrank back before the blazing balls of fire that were fastened upon her from the airy wall of vines and creepers.

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Higher and higher she climbed until the terrifying sight of the leopards circling the tree was shut from her eyes by the heavy foliage beneath, obeyed until her muscles ached, climbed until even the crunching of twigs beneath failed to reach up to her. Beneath her swayed the jungle.

Over her flickered a myriad of stars. In peepholes in some great theater they were through which the star player might watch what was going on in his world. They thrilled Lucille with their familiarity. So long as she had been here in this jungle she had meditated to have forgotten the existence of stars, regarded them as old friends. These same stars that looked down on her now were looking down upon him, upon her father, upon her sweet mother. These same stars were candles of truth that would not, could not, unshakingly look upon such a disaster as fastened her being consummated.

Man was gone, and the fire was scattering wildly about, as though some one had intentionally disturbed it that the jungle beasts might lose their fear of this man and pounce upon him. He heard the crackling of twigs under feet too swift to be other than those of man in terror, caught a glimpse of a wavering, flashing flare of torch light, heard the piercing wail of a man's voice.

Grasping his revolver, Loubeque sprang to his feet, instantly wide awake. For just a second he waited there, then drew a steady aim upon the leaping torch. The gun spoke, followed almost instantly by the shrill voice of Lucille.

"Don't shoot! It's a lion!"—

Loubeque allowed the revolver to drop to his side. Suddenly the wonder of her being at his camp site struck him, and simultaneously his hand sought the sack about his neck. It was gone.

Even as he darted forward, fighting madly against the black tangle of vegetation that barred his way, he was withheld by some feeling within from firing the revolver at that torch. He could hear the low growls of a wild animal, caught a stray glimpse of Lucille standing over a dark, shapeless figure of a man beside the bank of a little stream, while, before the waving torch she had snatched from the camp fire of her enemy, a great lion was silently retreating.

Loubeque caught a glimpse of this; then in his efforts to reach her side he was shut from sight completely. He tried to stumble back to her when the ground seemed to kick up its heels and slide backward. He clutched vainly for support, his hands encountering the arm of a man. Cold water closed upon him, and, still clutching the arm, he allowed himself to float down the stream for a way. Then, in a turn, he managed to secure footing and drag the body of his dead servant, horribly mutilated by the claws of the lion, to shore. But, search though he would, the little bag that contained the papers was not to be found.

Loubeque fought his way back to the spot where he had made his fire, readily locating the spot where Lucille had driven away the lion from his prey. But Lucille had disappeared, vanished as completely as though the earth had swallowed her up. The international spy stood a long time in silence beside the place where he had seen the waving torch. And there was that in the eyes that looked down at the revolver in his hand which told that next time he would not hesitate to use it.

For three days Lucille kept very near that campfire light, furtive as any of the animals that prowled about, guarding herself against them by the same fire that protected her enemy. At times only the watchfulness of Loubeque, his catlike slumber, prevented her carrying out her audacious plot to steal the little bag in which he still carried the papers.

It was the night of the fourth day that she decided to take a desperate chance, the same night that creeping close upon the camp she saw something about the actions of the native that made her keep very still. She caught her breath with a little gasp as she saw the man creep noiselessly toward his master and purloin from about his neck the precious bag which carried the papers she had come so far to rescue.

As he crept away from his victim Lucille slowly rested her feet, her whole soul quivering with delight, for

native compared to the coping of wits and resources with the powerful brain and body of Loubeque.

Lucille's trailing of the native was halted abruptly by a wild cry of alarm, followed by a loud screech of pain, the thud of bodies falling heavily, a horrid, ripping sound. Dimly she glimpsed the shadowy outlines of a magnificent lion, head lifted as though he listened for some one, his paw reaching out and resting upon a shapeless, groaning mass she knew for the thieving servant. Without a thought of consequence, with nothing save the primal urge of saving life, she leaped across the narrow space that separated her from the spy's campfire, kicking the embers right and left, grasping the hardest flamed knot of them all and, darting toward the lion, waved the torch fearlessly.

The animal uttered a low growl, stood his ground for a moment before this menace that darted at him, then tucked his tail between his legs and slunk back into the jungle from which he had appeared so unexpectedly. Lucille bent over the wounded man, uttering a low cry of sympathy as she turned away in terror from the horribly wounded torso. Gradually dawned upon her that the man was dead, quite dead. She could not realize it instantly; then the voice of Lou

springing wide and hurling the man who had stood upon it to one side completely out of her sight. She advanced timidly, staring about for sign of the spy, but he was not to be seen. She peered down the black hole that had opened, wonderingly, half inclined to believe herself in a trance, for a flight of stone steps reached up to her, reached up from the blackness, a blackness which her eyes could not pierce, try though they would.

A bit terrified, yet with curiosity irresistible, Lucille timidly put a foot upon the first step, then halted. She waited a moment, then followed her right foot with the left. As though some giant hand urged her down, her reluctant feet moved slowly, step by step, down the long flight. And always would she stare in nameless terror lest the door be suddenly closed and her means of exit barred. And even as she looked her premonition of evil was verified.

Slowly, very slowly, the stray light that opened down to her through the passage narrowed, disappeared. To her ears came the sound of feet, swift, sure. About her was such blackness as she had never even imagined before.

(To be Continued.)

The Reliable Match---



DOMINION SILENT MATCH.

MADE IN CANADA

DOMINION MATCH CO. LIMITED, DESERONTO, ONT.

Match it with any other match and you will see that the quality of the DOMINION is unmatched.

The Dominion Match Co., Limited, Deseronto, Ont.

W. S. MORDEN, President. C. J. ANDERSON, Manager.

Modernize your Kitchen

One by one the bugbears of housekeeping are being put to rout through the instrumentality of gas. The modern kitchen—which means the all-gas kitchen—is now a recognized part of the up-to-date home. The all-gas kitchen lightens labor. It means a clean, wholesome, sanitary kitchen, as there is no coal dust or ashes to be spread around, and it becomes a real pleasure to work in it. Every housewife desires to cook and heat water in the most economical way, in the quickest, most dependable way, with the least possible work.

The All-Gas way is the solution to the problem.

The hot weather is here now and if you want a cool, comfortable kitchen this summer come and select your Gas Range and Water Heater now. We have ranges at all prices.

The Napanee Gas Company, Limited.

NAPANEE.



"No more Dyspepsia for Us!"

There isn't a member of the family need suffer from indigestion, sick headaches, biliousness, fermented stomach, etc., if he or she will take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They cleanse the stomach and bowels and stimulate the liver to healthy activity and tone up the whole system. Take one at night and you're RIGHT in the morning.

All druggists, 25c, or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto. 16

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

Jack Horner Pies Popular Feature of Christmas Parties

ELABORATELY trimmed Jack Horner pies, within which are concealed small gifts and favors, are conspicuous at holiday parties. One design is in the shape of a huge Christmas bell. It is of gold paper, with clusters of holly tied in place with scarlet gauze ribbon, and is to be suspended by ribbon from a chandelier. Inside the white tissue paper lining are concealed two dozen favors, each one connected with a long streamer of scarlet gauze ribbon with a little gilt bell at the end.

The same design is carried out in an immense bell covered with frosted silver paper and decorated with sprays of mistletoe tied with green and scarlet tulle. The mistletoe harmonizes with the frostiness of the silver paper, and the tulle is even lighter and prettier than the gauze ribbon. The individual bells are of silver to match.

A big plum pudding Horner pie, made of just the right shade of brown crape paper and with many little depressions showing simulated bits of fruit made of black glazed paper, is another design. Each simulated plum is the starting place for a ribbon attached to a gift, so that each guest is literally asked to "pull out a plum" from the contents of the big dish. The dish is surrounded with a circle of holly tied with a full bow of scarlet tulle.

Another Horner pie, designed to hang from a central chandelier, is in the form of a fashionable muff, with many fringes of white crape paper and an elaborately arranged lining of white tissue, inside of which are the gifts. The muff represents white fur and is made of short fringes of paper. On each side is fastened a spray of mistletoe attached to the end of each red ribbon hanging from the inside of the muff.

Where the Jack Horner pie is to be used as a centerpiece on a table a small natural Christmas tree makes a pretty decoration. The gifts can be arranged in a pan or dish, giving space in the center for a firm base for the tree.

An ornamental flowerpot or jardiniere can be fashioned in this way.

By the following day they have all disappeared.

A cutting of the Glastonbury thorn was taken to Buckinghamshire, where it became as famous as the parent plant itself. Thousands of people from near and far were wont to go to see the blossoming of the thorn on Christmas morning. When about the middle of the eighteenth century England adopted the Gregorian calendar, which brought Christmas eleven days earlier than under the older style of reckoning time, the common people were greatly dissatisfied. To their simple minds they had actually been deprived of eleven days of their mortal life, and mobs marched through the streets carrying placards bearing the inscription, "Give Us Back Our Eleven Days!" That they had been wronged became a conviction when the Buckinghamshire thorn failed to blossom on the new date, and when the people actually refused to attend church on the 25th of December the clergy in that part of England were forced to celebrate divine worship on both the old and the new dates.

In pagan times special deities were supposed to preside over the harvests, and the people sought in every possible manner to propitiate these powerful gods. In out of the way parts of Europe the trees are still formally invited to the Christmas feast. Taking acceptance for granted, the remains of the Christmas dinner are spread about the roots of the fruit trees. This ceremony is supposed to insure plentiful harvests the following autumn. In other places the trees were in olden times beaten with clubs to make them more productive.

TWO CHRISTMAS COOKIES

In all good, old fashioned German households the hausfrau is very busy for days baking her Christmas cakes. Does it seem to you rather early? No, indeed. It is high time that the Yuletide goodies were being packed in the huge earthenware crocks to stand in the cool storeroom to "mellow." They improve with age, just like fruit cake. Here are a few delicious cookies that are served at festive coffees during the holiday season:

CHOCOLATE KISSES.

One pound ground almonds, one pound pulverized sugar, one-half pound sweet chocolate (ground), stiffly beaten whites of eight eggs, juice of one-half lemon.

Stir the sugar into the beaten whites for ten minutes. Add

True Christmas Gift Found In Every Stocking

A STORY is told by one of those roving Scots, to whom the whole world is a patrimony, of two old immigrants in the highlands of Argentina who had left the old world for the new so long ago that they had almost forgotten their native tongue. But one Christmas eve, when the shrill wind blew about their windows and a silver veil about the moon held a threat of snow to come, they slipped back into the language of the land of their birth and began to put into words those endearing thoughts which in all countries are prefaced with "Do you remember?" Thus they recollected the day when her hair was like spun flax and he was a notable wrestler; the day when they were married; the days before the first of their children was born—the children who now had sought far distant homes of their own. "And do you remember," said she, "how in the old land I put out my shoes one Christmas eve to see what luck the fairies would bring me?" * * * He remembered, and—for they were growing sleepy, these old people—there was a long silence. "I have the shoes still," said she. And out of some drawer she brought the wooden shoes that she had worn on the Christmas eve when they were betrothed. "Shall we put them out again?" she whispered. "What's the use?" said he. "Perhaps it might bring back—who knows?" urged the old woman. And so before he raked out the embers she opened the door cautiously and set the two little shoes on the threshold. * * * And when the old people woke next morning he went half expectantly to the door and presently returned rather ruefully. "Look!" said he. "Here's all the luck we've got." * * * The shoes were filled with snow.

But that was not forgetfulness of fortune. The gift that came to the old people had reached them the night before, and presently you will guess what it was. Their case is the case of all of us—the young, the middle aged, the old.

We each of us put out our shoes, bang up our stockings, expectant of the presents Santa Claus will bring and forgetful of the truth of experience that we are more likely to receive the gifts we deserve than the gifts we expect. That is not so, should not be so, with the children. Santa Claus softens the cynic regulation for them, and in the hospitals let us hope that the thrill of Christmas morn makes the dwellers in the cots forgetful for a moment of the trouble which has brought them there. Indeed, it does, and even if you filled their shoes with snow they would find a welcome for it. "It's cold and slushy outside," said a visitor to a little girl at the hospital. "You're warmer here." * * * "Ah, but," said she, "I like the snow; I'd like to see it a-comin' down." Nowhere, indeed, is the coming of Santa Claus so firmly believed in as it is in the children's wards of the great hospitals, for there is among the poor a simplicity of faith which tends to get worn thin under

OLD SANTA CLAUS.

[Author Unknown.]

Old Santa Claus sat all alone in his den
With his leg crossed over his knee,
While a comical look peeped out at his eyes.
For a funny fellow is he.

His queer little cap was tumbled and torn,
And his wig was all awry.
But he sat and mused the whole day long,
While the hours went flying by.

He had been as busy as busy could be
In filling his pack with toys.
He had gathered his nuts and baked his pies
To give to the girls and boys.

There were dolls for the girls and whips for the boys,
With wheelbarrows, horses and drays,
And bureaus and trunks for dolly's new clothes.
All these in his pack he displays.

Of candy, too, both twisted and striped,
He had furnished a plentiful store,
While raisins and figs and prunes and grapes
Hung up on a peg by the door.

"I am almost ready," quoth he, quoth he,
"And Christmas is almost here.
But one thing more—I must write them a book
And give to each one this year."

So he clapped his specs to his little round nose,
And, seizing the stump of a pen,
He wrote more lines in one little hour
Than you ever could read in ten.

He told them stories, all pretty and new,
And wrote them all out in rhyme,
Then packed them away with his box of toys
To distribute one at a time.

And Christmas eve when all were in bed
Right down the chimney he flew,
And, stretching the stocking leg out at the top,
He clapped in a book for you.

CHRISTMAS TREE FOR CHILDREN OF THE STAG

In New York city and other large cities there has been a custom for years to have somewhere—for a long time Tony Pastor's theater in New York was a gathering place—a Christmas tree for the children of the stage, custom that grew, not out of charity but, it was said with all belief, from genuine love. Some of the names that the people interested in theatrics most respect have long been associated with these Christmas trees, and some of the children who knew them years ago would today be names to respect too, if there were in this country a less commercialized stage and genuine standards of acting. But that's another story. They are at least successful.

These Christmas trees in the large cities, taking on the proportions of public functions, are simply the outgrowth and enlarged edition of the many little celebrations that take place and have taken place wherever there is a youngster in the company to make the more or less homesick oldsters think back and in that thinking back take a new interest in the day. It is children's day after all, and all the sentiment the stereotyped children's Christmas story, from the Van Bibber type, with the rescue of the walf on the street, the rich old grandfather whose be-

laborately arranged strings of white tissue, inside of which are the gifts. The muft represents white fur and is made of short fringes of paper. On each side is fastened a spray of mistletoe attached to the end of each red ribbon hanging from the inside of the muft.

Where the Jack Horner pie is to be used as a centerpiece on a table a small natural Christmas tree makes a pretty decoration. The gifts can be arranged in a pan or dish, giving space in the center for a firm base for the tree.

An ornamental flowerpot or jardiniere can be fashioned in this way, covering the outside with closely laid rows of twisted paper rope and scattering artificial moss around the base of the Christmas tree. Under this start the ribbons, connecting each gift to a miniature tree, which serves as a favor for each person.

Tiny wisps of evergreen, kept upright by a spool, make pretty table decorations at each plate. The spools can be painted red or green or can be covered with tinsel paper.

LET THIS BE YOUR CHRISTMAS.

A day off, a few remembrances from relatives and friends and a good dinner—is that all that Christmas means to you? Surely you are going to make it an occasion for more than usual rejoicing this year, a real old fashioned Christmas. Surely you are going to be more liberal in spirit than ever before and scatter merriment on all sides. Have you been a little selfish, have you devoted so much time to enjoying yourself that you have forgotten other folks?

Those you have forgotten are good folks, aren't they, the best folks in the world? And you are just going to show them how appreciative you are. You don't like this way of turning dear old Christmas into an occasion for trading and exchanging gifts.

You are going to see all the friends you can on that day and shake hands with as many; pat them on the back and tell them how glad you are to be with them. And to those you cannot see you are going to write cheery, warm hearted letters and tell them you want to hear from them oftener. Isn't that how you feel about the greatest of all birthdays?

FAMOUS TREE THAT BLOOMS ON CHRISTMAS.

A very interesting group of Christmas superstitions clusters about plants and animal life. Tradition tells us that after Joseph of Arimathea had begged the body of our crucified Saviour and had laid it in his own newly hewn tomb he left Palestine forever. Staff in hand, he traveled many weary months and finally reached Glastonbury, in England. Here he planted his staff, and in the course of time it sent out leaves and buds. On the glad Christmas morning the buds burst into a mass of exquisite bloom. Since that day of long ago the Glastonbury thorn never fails to be covered with delicate white flowers on Christmas morning.

packed in the huge earthenware crocks to stand in the cool storeroom to "mellow." They improve with age, just like fruit cake. Here are a few delicious cookies that are served at festive coffees during the holiday season:

CHOCOLATE KISSES.

One pound ground almonds, one pound pulverized sugar, one-half pound sweet chocolate (ground), stiffly beaten whites of eight eggs, juice of one-half lemon.

Stir the sugar into the beaten whites for ten minutes. Add the lemon juice, chocolate and almonds. Drop with a spoon on buttered tins and bake in a very cool oven until crisp to the touch.

HAZELNUT COOKIES.

One-half pound ground hazelnuts, one-half pound ground almonds, one pound pulverized sugar, whites of five eggs.

Beat the whites stiff. Add sugar and stir ten minutes. Take out one-half cupful of the mixture to be spread on the top of the cookies just before baking. Roll out the mixture one-quarter inch thick, cut into pretty shapes and bake in a cool oven until the pale fawn color appears.

CHILDREN'S TEETH.

When They Should Appear and the Order In Which They Come.

The milk teeth (first teeth) are twenty in number. The time at which they appear is subject to considerable variations, even under normal conditions. The following table gives the order and average time of appearance of the different teeth:

Two lower central incisors, six to nine months.

Four upper incisors, eight to twelve months.

Two lower lateral incisors and four anterior molars, twelve to fifteen months.

Four canines, eighteen to twenty-four months.

Four posterior molars, twenty-four to thirty months.

At one year of age a child should have six teeth.

At one and one-half years it should have twelve teeth.

At two years it should have sixteen teeth.

At two and one-half years it should have twenty teeth.

It is not easy to explain where there are so often variations from the average. The order in which the teeth appear is more regular than the time of their appearance. Marked irregularities in order of the appearance of the teeth are the rule in idiotic children or those suffering from slighter mental effects.

Delayed dentition is generally caused by rickets. Many healthy children, however, frequently have no teeth appear until the tenth month of age.—Philadelphia Record.

The Culprit.

A schoolteacher complained to the principal one day that one of the big boys was flirting outrageously with the music teacher, who came in once a day. The principal spoke severely to the class and ended by saying that out of consideration for the feelings of the culprit he would not name him in public. At the close of the session, however, he was to come to the principal's office for an interview.

Yes, you guessed it. All the boys in the class showed up.

of Christmas morn makes the dwellers in the cots forgetful for a moment of the trouble which has brought them there. Indeed, it does, and even if you filled their shoes with snow they would find a welcome for it. "It's cold and slushy outside," said a visitor to a little girl at the hospital. "You're warmer here." * * * "Ah, but," said she, "I like the snow; I'd like to see it a-comin' down." Nowhere, indeed, is the coming of Santa Claus so firmly believed in as it is in the children's wards of the great hospitals, for there is among the poor a simplicity of faith which tends to get worn thin under circumstances when the round of happiness is more easily attainable.

Content—perhaps that's the thing, better than the cracker surprise, better than the first prize at the club, but content is the hardest gift for the fairies to bring. You hear of it in stories. Even in the story of the Princess Clemantina, who loved the Chevalier Vogan and knew it when he carried her over the snowy stream, we are given to understand that the lovers were solaced in their parting because they parted for duty's sake. But the princess, we know, died in a convent, and her true lover died a lonely man, for his princess never came riding into the city of his dreams. But perhaps he had something instead of content, something which dies only with life itself. It is that which the old people found in the shoes. You will now have guessed what it was, and we wish you all no better gift, for the snow was—hope.

CHRISTMAS WREATHS.

Order your Christmas wreaths as early as possible if you wish to have the most satisfactory results. Later on, when every one is so busy, one is apt to get what is left and be thankful.

A wreath of boxwood, with branches of holly, statice, cones and mistletoe arranged on it and also a wide red satin bow, makes an exceedingly fine looking wreath. Wreaths made entirely of statice, with sprays of holly and mistletoe on them and red satin ribbon bows, are much liked.

Every one knows and likes the holly wreaths, especially when of great size and thickness and plentifully sprinkled with red berries. These three styles of wreaths are probably the best of all the various wreaths made up and sold at Christmas time.

The Christmas Gift.

Gaspar, Melchior and Balthazar, Three wise men who follow the star

Over the deserts early and late Until they arrive at Bethlehem gate.

"Where is he born who is King of the Jews? For we bring the gifts which a king may use."

Caspar said, "Myrrh is the gift I bring. The very gift for an infant king."

Melchior said, "Mine is frankincense, A gift I bought at a great expense."

Balthazar, "Mine is the gift of gold, A royal gift of price untold."

These are the gifts of the wise men three. What, O heart, shall thy gift be?

—L. O. Williams.

SHILOH
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

standards of acting. But that's another story. They are at least successful. These Christmas trees in the parlors, taking on the proportions of public functions, are simply the outgrowth and enlarged edition of the many little celebrations that take place and have taken place wherever there is a youngster in the company to make the more or less homesick oldsters think better and in that thinking back take a new interest in the day. It is children's day after all, and all the sentiment the stereotyped children's Christmas story, from the Van Bibber type, with the rescue of the walf on the street, the rich old grandfather whose heart is softened by the Little Lord Fauntleroy, might be drawn from just a company that, traveling west, find Christmas coming on, almost unannounced, in some benighted one night stand.

CHRISTMAS IN THE ARCTIC

A good many years ago the missionaries in Labrador began to make use of white turnips at Christmas time. Maybe our brethren in their first attempts to grow something on this bleak coast were gladly surprised at their heartiness and the returns this vegetable yielded, and in order to make the most of it and with an eye to benefiting the Eskimos they reserved a quantity of these nice large turnips for Christmas. Then on Christmas evening during one of the most impressive services of the year, these same turnips were served with a small lighted candle stuck in the middle, and each child in the community, from the infant arms to the boy or girl of fourteen, received one of them as a Christmas gift. White turnips are classed at home among the inferior or common fruit of the field, but this is by no means the case in Labrador. Most of the people of the far north have never seen an apple or an orange or a plum and as they cannot think of these fruits by comparison the turnip occupies the highest rung of the ladder in their estimation. You ought to see one of these Eskimo boys or girls bite into a turnip, writes Christian Schmitt in the Christian Herald. It is enough to make one's mouth water. At Christmas have seen more than once not only the turnip disappear, but the candle also.

Legend of Christmas Wreaths.
In sword and sash and scarlet coat
Upon a Christmas day
Through frosty woods and hoary fields
A soldier rode away.
She watched him through the falling snow
A young and lovely maid,
In milky pearls and flowing robes
Of velvet green arrayed.

With rumors of the distant wars
The months went slowly by
Till once again the Christmas bells
Were pealing to the sky.
And, walking in the lonely wood,
A bush the maiden found
With thorns as sharp as little swords
And scarlet berries crowned.

She leaned against an ancient oak
And wove a wreath to wear
Of scarlet berries, bright and gay,
And set it on her hair.
And, lo, the pearls upon her breast
Were changed to berries, too,
And, rooted to the oak, a branch
Of mistletoe she grew!

When sweet and clear the Christmas bells
Ring out o'er vale and hill
The maiden mistletoe is seen
In pearls and velvet still,
And with her in the revels ruled
By music, mirth and folly,
In sword and scarlet still arrayed,
Behold the soldier ho!

—Minna Irving in *Land's End*.

OLD SANTA CLAUS.

[Author Unknown.]

Old Santa Claus sat all alone in his den
With his leg crossed over his knee,
While a comical look peeped out at
his eyes,
For a funny fellow is he.

His queer little cap was tumbled
and torn,
And his wig was all awry,
But he sat and mused the whole
day long,
While the hours went flying by.

He had been as busy as busy could
be
In filling his pack with toys.
He had gathered his nuts and baked
his pies
To give to the girls and boys.

There were dolls for the girls and
whips for the boys,
With wheelbarrows, horses and
drays,
And bureaus and trunks for dolly's
new clothes.
All these in his pack he displays.

Of candy, too, both twisted and
striped,
He had furnished a plentiful store,
While raisins and figs and prunes
and grapes
Hung up on a peg by the door.

"I am almost ready," quoth he,
quoth he,
"And Christmas is almost here.
But one thing more—I must write
them a book
And give to each one this year."

So he clapped his specs to his little
round nose,
And, seizing the stump of a pen,
He wrote more lines in one little
hour
Than you ever could read in ten.

He told them stories, all pretty and
new,
And wrote them all out in rime,
Then packed them away with his
box of toys
To distribute one at a time.

And Christmas eve when all were
in bed
Right down the chimney he flew,
And, stretching the stocking leg out
at the top,
He clapped in a book for you.

Enjoy Christmas Many Times Before It Really Arrives

CHRISTMAS is lived a thousand times before it comes. The Christmas sweets are tasted before they are taken from the tree. The Christmas presents are revealed in before Santa Claus puts them on his sled. The human spirit, impatient under the restraints of the clock, breaks away and lives Christmas before the prosaic almanac grants permission. How poor the world would be if deprived of the pleasure of expectation! Good things would lose half their virtue if we could not enjoy them before we get them into our hands. Looking forward is one of the foundations at which we drink life and vigor. Imagine, if you can, dropping into Christmas in the twinkling of an eye, without the privilege of tasting it in advance! Christmas becomes the great day of the year, because it is preceded by such elaborate and long drawn and loving preparation. To cut off all that preceded Christmas would be like shearing the sun of its beams. The whole year becomes brighter to everybody who has Christmas to look forward to.

It is part of the mission of the Christian religion to foster and develop the spirit of anticipation. Hope, says Ruskin, is the distinguishing characteristic of the Christian faith. Christianity keeps us on the tiptoe of expectancy. It entices us to look ahead. It will not permit us to consider present situations final. No matter how high we climb, we are directed to a still loftier height. However great our joy, there is still sweeter blessedness ahead of us. Satisfaction with present attainments is forbidden because of the mightier achievements within the compass of our developing powers. It was the habit of Jesus to keep his disciples' eyes on the future. When they were amazed by what they saw he thrilled them by saying, "Ye shall see greater things than these." When they were astounded by his miracles he assured them, "Greater things than these shall ye do." When they exulted in their successes he reminded them of their relationship to a world whose glories man cannot now conceive. He himself had the heart of a child. He was always looking ahead. When he saw dark things immediately in front of him he looked farther. He always looked through the darkness into light. He never spoke of his death without referring to what would happen on the third day. For the joy that was set before him he endured the agony of the cross. — "The Joy of Looking Ahead," by Charles E. Jefferson, D. D., Broadway Tabernacle, New York, in Woman's Home Companion.

PICTURES AS GIFTS.

A picture need not be expensive to be beautiful. The stores are selling copies of the best pictures by great artists and copies of pictures valuable for their tender, noble sentiments or

polished molding and are in good taste. If you took some interesting snapshots last summer of your holiday trips or of your home, which you would like to send to relatives at a distance, mount them on the regular photograph cardboard, which may be bought for 8 cents a dozen up. Fasten them together in a long strip by running a narrow ribbon through holes made in the lower corners of the mounts. When hung in a long strip on the wall the pictures add beauty to that particular corner of the room and give pleasure to the beholder.

To mount a water color picture on thin cardboard for framing cut the mat the desired size, place the picture back of it and use a number of strips of paper to join the corners to the thin cardboard. Passe partout is excellent for the purpose, or the mat material may be used. It will not wrinkle the cardboard, and pictures so arranged may be carefully rolled, placed in a tube and sent by mail.

When making picture mats, calendars, booklets and other articles of soft cardboard a blemish will sometimes occur which is difficult to remove. By rubbing the spot with bread it will disappear. The bread should be fresh and not dry. A putty made with flour and ammonia is often used for cleaning white mats.

Five Million Dolls From One Town.

About 5,000,000 dolls are turned out in one year at Vincennes, France. The dolls are not dressed there, but are sent to Paris, where several hundred girls, some of whom are fashion experts, clothe them in the latest styles. Each year prizes are offered for the best design of a doll and for improvements in the art of manufacturing them. This is one of the reasons why the French doll has reached such a high degree of finish. Scores of women in all parts of the world make their living by dressing dolls and many by designing the clothes for the novelties demanded every year.

Christmas Trees.

Within its auto speeding
The old year goes so fast
That any one may notice
The trees are whizzing past.
—New York Sun.

CHRISTMASY THOUGHTS.

Some Timely Yuletide Season Advice For Children and Others.

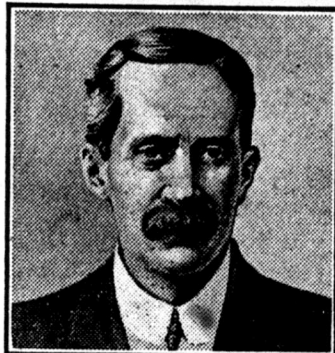
This is the beginning of the time before Christmas when every one is thinking of holiday doings and Christmas presents. This, too, is a time of great excitement, when the grownups get tired thinking of what to give and often tired of shopping for others. This again is a time when we children are still at school and thinking sometimes real Christmasy thoughts.

What are Christmasy thoughts? They should be thoughts of what am I going to do for poor little Johnny, who is alone and poor? Whom can I ask mother to have at our Christmas dinner, who perhaps would have to eat all alone were it not for me? Whom can I help deliver little gifts on Christmas? And many more such thoughts. But do we think those things? Are we not much more likely to be thinking of what we ourselves are going to get?

So, children, if you really want to be happy on Christmas think Christmasy thoughts before Christmas and do Christmasy things on Christmas. Receive gifts? Yes. But give gifts as well. Gifts of cheer, unselfishness and

WHOLE FAMILY USES THEM

"Fruit-a-tives" Keeps Young And Old
In Splendid Health



J. W. HAMMOND Esq.

SCOTLAND, ONT., Aug. 25th, 1913
"Fruit-a-tives" are the only pill manufactured, to my way of thinking. They work completely, no griping whatever, and one is plenty for any ordinary person at a dose. My wife was a martyr to Constipation. We tried everything on the calendar without satisfaction, and spent large sums of money until we happened on "Fruit-a-tives". I cannot say too much in their favor.

We have used them in the family for about two years and we would not use anything else as long as we can get "Fruit-a-tives".

Their action is mild, and no distress at all. I have recommended them to many other people, and our whole family uses them."

J. W. HAMMOND.

Those who have been cured by "Fruit-a-tives" are proud and happy to tell a sick or ailing friend about these wonderful tablets made from fruit juices.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The Lost Company.

"Hungry, I suppose?" said the sharp faced woman as she opened the door just a little bit.

"W'y, no," answered the ragged wayfarer. "I've clean forgot how to be hungry. But I'm out and out lonely."

"Lonely!"

"Yes. You see, I hain't had nothing to eat for so long that I've got so thin I can't cast no shadder, and you ain't no idea what company a man's shadder is to him while he is travelin' along the road."

A Polished Diplomat.

"Did you see anything that particularly struck you? fancy when you were looking around the furniture shops to-day?" asked a young husband of his bride on her return from a tour of furniture inspection.

"Yes," she replied, "I saw something exceedingly pretty in looking glasses."

"I have no doubt you did," he observed, "if you looked into them."

And the halo of a calm, sweet peace rests upon that home.

Honey Cookies.

Mix together one cupful of strained honey, one cupful of granulated sugar, two eggs well beaten, two level teaspoonfuls of soda and a little salt. Add flour enough to knead into a soft dough and let it stand overnight. In the morning roll out the dough and cut it into fancy

of acting. But that's another story. They are at least successful. These Christmas trees in the large es, taking on the proportions of pub- functions, are simply the outgrowth of an enlarged edition of the many little celebrations that take place and have taken place wherever there is a young- er in the company to make the more- less homesick oldsters think back- in that thinking back take a new- erest in the day. It is children's- after all, and all the sentiment of- stereotyped children's Christmas- ry, from the Van Bibber type, with- rescue of the wail on the street, to- rich old grandfather whose heart- softened by the Little Lord Fauntle- , might be drawn from just one- mpany that, travelling west, finds- istmas coming on, almost unan- nounced, in some benighted one night- nd.

CHRISTMAS IN THE ARCTIC

A good many years ago the mission- es in Labrador began to make use- white turnips at Christmas time.- ybe our brethren in their first at- mpts to grow something on this bleak- ast were gladly surprised at the- ertness and the returns this vegeta- yielded, and in order to make the- st of it and with an eye to benefit- the Eskimos they reserved a quan- of these nice large turnips for- istmas. Then on Christmas eve,- ing one of the most impressive serv- s of the year, these same turnips- re served with a small lighted can- stuck in the middle, and each child- the community, from the infant in- as to the boy or girl of fourteen, re- ved one of them as a Christmas gift.- lite turnips are classed at home- ong the inferior or common fruits- the field, but this is by no means- case in Labrador. Most of these- ple of the far north have never- n an apple or an orange or a plum,- as they cannot think of these fruits- comparison the turnip occupies the- best rung of the ladder in their es- ation. You ought to see one of- se Eskimo boys or girls bite into a- alp, writes Christian Schmitt in the- istian Herald. It is enough to make- 's mouth water. At Christmas I- e seen more than once not only- turnip disappear, but the candle-

Legend of Christmas Wreaths.
Sword and sash and scarlet coat
Upon a Christmas day
Through frosty woods and hoary fields
A soldier rode away.
He watched him through the falling snow,
Young and lovely maid,
In silky pearls and flowing robes
In velvet green arrayed.

He rumors of the distant wars
Six months went slowly by
Once again the Christmas bells
Were pealing to the sky,
He walking in the lonely wood,
He bush the maiden found
His thorns as sharp as little swords
And scarlet berries crowned.

He leaned against an ancient oak
And wove a wreath to wear
Scarlet berries, bright and gay,
And set it on her hair.
Lo, the pearls upon her breast
Were changed to berries, too,
Rooted to the oak, a branch
Of mistletoe she grew!

In sweet and clear the Christmas bells
Ring out o'er vale and hill
Maiden mistletoe is seen
Pearls and velvet still,
With her in the revels ruled
Music, mirth and folly,
Word and scarlet still arrayed,
He holds the soldier holly!

—Minna Irving in *Land's End*.

that day. For the joy that was set before him he endured the agony of the cross. — "The Joy of Looking Ahead," by Charles E. Jefferson, D. D., Broadway Tabernacle, New York, in *Woman's Home Companion*.

PICTURES AS GIFTS.

A picture need not be expensive to be beautiful. The stores are selling copies of the best pictures by great artists and copies of pictures valuable for their tender, noble sentiments or for pleasing colors. The frames are made of odds and ends of stained or

white going to do for poor little Johnny, who is alone and poor? Whom can I ask mother to have at our Christmas dinner, who perhaps would have to eat all alone were it not for me? Whom can I help deliver little gifts on Christmas? And many more such thoughts. But do we think those things? Are we not much more likely to be thinking of what we ourselves are going to get?

So, children, if you really want to be happy on Christmas think Christmasy thoughts before Christmas and do Christmasy things on Christmas. Receive gifts? Yes. But give gifts as well. Gifts of cheer, unselfishness and kindness and your Christmas will be the merriest sort of day.

band of his bride on her return from a tour of furniture inspection.

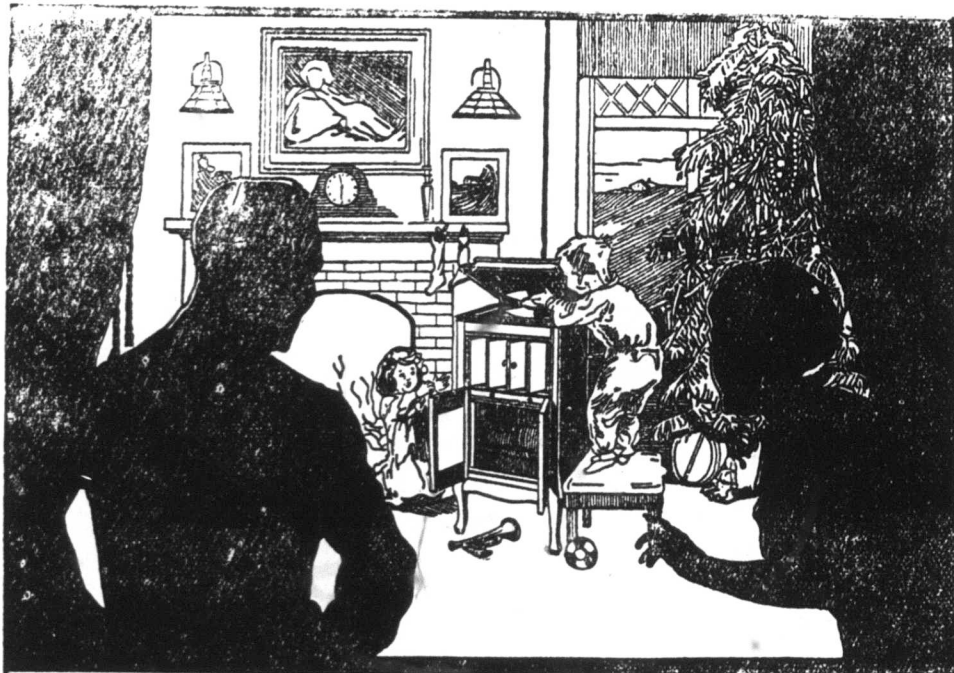
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"I have no doubt you did," he observed, "if you looked into them."

And the halo of a calm, sweet peace rests upon that home.

Honey Cookies.

Mix together one cupful of strained honey, one cupful of granulated sugar, two eggs well beaten, two level teaspoonfuls of soda and a little salt. Add flour enough to knead into a soft dough and let it stand overnight. In the morning roll out the dough and cut it into fancy shapes. Bake in a slow oven.



"Oh! Look What Santa Claus Brought"

You Can Make This Picture a Reality by
Sending Home or Sending Your Friends a

COLUMBIA

GRAFONOLA and COLUMBIA DOUBLE-DISC RECORDS

Any one of the dealers below will gladly demonstrate any Grafonola, from the one at \$20.00—and it's a real Columbia--to the many other models ranging in price to \$650.

A small initial payment places any Columbia in your home--and on Christmas morning if you wish. Balance can be paid at your convenience after the holidays.

There is a full thousand 85c Columbia Double-Disc Records in the Columbia Catalogue

YOU CAN GET COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS AND RECORDS FROM

R. B. ALLEN, Agent
Market Square, Napanee.

Columbia Records are



Made in Canada

GIFTS OF VALUE!

Xmas giving this year above all should be of gifts which are of value and appreciated. Shoes and Slippers make easing gifts.

Evening Slippers

In endless variety of styles in satin. Colors Pale Blue, Canary, Pink, White and Black.

Price **\$3.00**

New long vamp styles in pretty Pumps of Dull Kid or Patent Colt

Prices.... **\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00**



Men's Regal Shoes

For Dress or Business Wear, several new styles just in for Xmas trade.

Regal Prices

\$5.00 and \$6.00

And the Best Value in Canada.



Ladies' Fine Dress Boots

Just like cut. Note the new heels.

Prices \$4.00 & \$5.00

Other Handsome Styles in Gunmetal, Patent Colt or Vici Kid, at

\$2.50, 3.00 & 3.50.



THE J. J. HAINES, Shoe Houses,

Largest Shoe Dealers in this Section,

Napanee, Belleville, Trenton and Smith's Falls.

I AM NOW SELLING!

Shredded Coconut at 20c. per lb.
A Good Broom for 20c.
Domestic Shortening at 15c. per lb. better and cheaper than Crisco.
Try our Genuine Barbadoes Molasses, best for cooking purposes, in cans and by the quart.
3 Cans Tomatoes for 25c.
3 Cans Peas for 25c.
3 Cans Salmon for 25c.
2 Bottles Vanilla or Lemon for 25c.
I want Eggs and I am paying top prices.

FRANK H. PERRY.

Dundas St., Opposite Royal Hotel
Phone 180.

NEW MEAT MARKET

—IN—

Andy Kelly's Old Stand on Market Square

The Undersigned has opened business at this stand with a complete stock of

Choice Meats

Let Kodak answer the Xmas question. For sale only at Wallace's Drug Store, Limited.

Overheated and defective pipes are the cause of a large percentage of fires.

The Selby Sunday school entertainment will be held as usual on New Year's night and a splendid time is anticipated. Look out for further notice.

A male choir of 20 voices assisted by Mr. Paul H. Feuter, and Mr. Roland Daly, will render a programme of Christmas music in Trinity church on Sunday next.

Word was received in Napanee this week of the death by accident in California, of Mr. Malcolm Shorey, a former resident of Napanee and brother of Mr. Canfield Shorey.

A good pair of skates and a season's ticket to the rink would make good Xmas presents. Procure both at the Napanee Bicycle and automobile show rooms. W. J. NORMILE.

Our Xmas calendar mounts fitted with one of your snap shots makes a nice Xmas remembrance to send your friends. All sizes for all cameras at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

Polly Elliot, who has been a familiar figure in Napanee for a long number

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

Chas. E. Cragg, B. D., Pastor.

Christmas Sunday:

10.30—Morning Worship. Rev. S. Sellery, M.A., B.D., of Trinity, will preach.

7 p.m.—Evening service. The pastor will preach.

Special music will be rendered at both services as follows:

Morning:

Anthem—"He Shall be Great," J. Lincoln Hall.

Duet—"On Judah's Plain," Lowden, The Misses Paul.

Evening:

Anthem—"The Song Celestial," Judson.

Male Quartette—"Glory to God in the Highest," Messrs. Black, Wiseman, Harbourne and Paul.

Anthem—"While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks at Night," Roland Smart.

Solo—"Hark, The Heavenly Host," Miss Grace Oliver.

Mrs. Dr. Camerom Wilson, Violinist will assist.

Come Along

With the crowd and buy your coal at VanLoven's where the most people buy it. We give old customers the best of service and we will do the same with new ones.

LESLIE B. R. SIMPSON WOUNDED.

Dr. Simpson received a cable on Friday last stating that his son, Lieut. Beverley Simpson had been shot in the leg while on duty at the front. It is a flesh wound and will probably keep him in hospital about ten days.

ADOLPHUSTOWN ENTERTAINMENT

A musical entertainment will be given in the Church Hall, Adolphustown, proceeds for benefit of the Canadian Red Cross Society, on New Year's night. A first class program has been arranged. Admission, adults 25c, children 15c.

PARISH OF TAMWORTH.

Rev. Rural Dean Jones, Rector.

Christmas Day Services:

Christ Church, Tamworth—Holy Communion 8 a.m., and 10.30 a.m. St. Matthew's Church, Marlbank—2.30 p.m.

St. John's Church, Enterprise—7 p.m.

Trinity Church Notes.

A very large audience was present on Sunday last when a choir of 25 voices rendered a choice programme of Christmas music. A great treat is in store for the congregation next Sunday evening when a male choir of 20 voices will provide a splendid programme of music. Mr. Paul Feuter of Switzerland, will assist the choir with selections on his cello. Mr. Roland Daly will also contribute a solo.

Broke Through Ice.

A farmer, named Cross, of A. Neilasburg, Prince Edward, had the misfortune to lose a valuable team of horses, on the Bay of Quinte, in the dark, Tuesday night, between Belleville and Rossmore. He was driving home from the city in a covered cutter with Mrs. Ross and a neighbor boy, and took the most easterly course near Zwick's Island, a spot avoided by farmers in early winter. The team ran into a hole or crack in the ice, and one of the horses was drowned. The other was pulled out in an exhausted condition, and died almost immediately on the ice. Fortunately, the cutter did not go into the water, and the occupants escaped a wetting.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

On the occasion of the birthday of Ira B. Hudgins, his relatives to the number of sixty, gathered at his

Fall Suits to Order

In all details made to uphold the Walters' reputation for dependable work.

Solled Garments Cleaned by our French Dry Cleaning Process, the modern sanitary method.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH

(PRESBYTERIAN.)

Rev. A. L. Howard, Ph.D., Minister

11 a.m.—Christmas service.

7 p.m.—An old time song sermo and service.

There will be one vocal solo at each service.

SUNDAY, DEC. 27th.

Services at St. Mary Magdalen Church:

8 a.m.—Holy Communion.

10.30 a.m.—Morning Prayer.

7 p.m.—Evensong.

This will be the Vicar's last Sunday in the parish.

W. E. KIDD, M.A., Vicar.

DENBIGH, ABINGER AND ASHBY

For Councillor—Oscar Chatsen
Richard Edwards, Reinhard Fritsch
Frederick Mallory, Frank Rodgers
Melbourne Rose, Theodore Thompson

Plucking Competitions.

A feature of the Napanee Poultry Show will be the Plucking Demonstration by an expert employed by the Ontario Department of Agriculture. This expert can kill and pluck a chicken in less than one minute. A \$5.00 gold piece will be presented to the farmer, farmer's wife, daughter or son, who can kill and pluck a chicken while the expert is doing two, or who can do the killing and plucking in twice the time taken by the expert. This prize is donated by the secretary Mr. G. B. Curran. This competition will be open to all comers Thursday afternoon and evening, and all day Friday to all visitors to the Napanee Poultry Show.

CHRISTMAS TREE AT TAMWORTH

On Saturday evening in Tamworth Town Hall, the annual Christmas Tree of Christ Church will be given. Besides children's entertainment, Professor Perrin, the famous Toronto Comedian and Humorist, will render his famous selections. His face is funnier than a barrel of monkeys. His comic songs tickle, and his humor provokes continuous laughter. Everybody likes him. Come, it begins at 7.30 p.m. Admission 25c.

Professor Perrin will also appear in Marlbank Orange Hall on Monday

NEW MEAT MARKET

—IN—

**Andy Kelly's Old Stand
on Market Square**

The Undersigned has opened business at this stand with a complete stock of

Choice Meats
of all Kinds.

**Everything Clean and
Sanitary.**

We solicit your patronage

MILLER & HALL

Phone 214.

F. W. SMITH,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

30-3 m

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee

Strictly Private and Confidential. 39

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

If you want your Alladin lamp to give the very best results buy the Alladin coal oil at Wallace's Drug Store, Napanee agents for the Alladin lamp supplies.



NEW FALL SUITS

—AT—

\$15.00

New Serges, New Worsteds New Tweeds—Tailored in the Latest Styles and guaranteed the Best Range of \$15.00 Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee Ont.

week of the death of accident in California, of Mr. Malcolm Shorey, a former resident of Napanee and brother of Mr. Canfield Shorey.

A good pair of skates and a season's ticket to the rink would make good Xmas presents. Procure both at the Napanee Bicycle and automobile show rooms. W. J. NORMILE.

Our Xmas calendar mounts fitted with one of your snapshots makes a nice Xmas remembrance to send your friends. All sizes for all cameras at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store.

Polly Elliot, who has been a familiar figure in Napanee for a long number of years, died on Monday from an attack of pneumonia, after a short illness. The funeral took place on Wednesday, from the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. Vanvolkenburgh.

An advanced course in Agriculture will be held in the old Collegiate building, Kingston, starting January 11th, and concluding March 5th. Special lectures illustrated with lantern slides will be a feature of the course.

Ex-Cadet Douglas Ham, has returned from R. M. C., Kingston, after receiving a commission as Lieutenant in the Indian army. During his term at the college he was successful in winning the championship cup and wrist watch for the aquatic sports, also a souvenir spoon with the R.M.C. crest for shooting. Lieut. Ham expects to leave for India in a couple of months.

At the Official Board meeting held in Grace Church on Wednesday evening, it was decided to invite the Rev. Dr. J. L. Gordon of Winnipeg, to come to Napanee and address the citizens on "Christian Citizenship." The meeting to be held on or about the 20th of January. Dr. Gordon is probably without a peer in the Dominion of Canada as a platform orator, and the town of Napanee is being honored in having him.

There is a real treat in store for those that come to the sacred concert given under the auspices of the Selby Methodist Sunday School, New Year's Night. The male quartette club of Grace church, Napanee, Miss Margaret Hudgins, Napanee, and Mr. and Miss McKim of Switzerville, assisted by local talent will furnish programme. Admission: adults 25c S.S. children under 12 years free. The usual treat for all children. Remember the date, New Year's Night. Everybody invited. Come early to get a good seat. 1-b

W. C. T. U. ITEMS.

W. C. T. U.—What does it mean? some one asks.

The W.C.T.U., is a body of Christian women, pledged total abstainers, banded together for the protection of the home, for the promotion of purity, for the destruction of the liquor traffic and the final triumph of the Golden Rule in custom and in law—Mrs. Boole, N. Y.

There was a pathetic picture of the destruction of a little French school house. The low forms, the master's desk, and the blackboard stand today as they did on the last day before the summer vacation. On the wall remained the charts which had reminded these little ones daily that alcohol—that is the enemy, and had summoned them to follow the path of kindness, justice and truth.

"Alcohol—that is the enemy," the French are teaching it in their schools and practicing their teaching in the field. The curse of France is absinthe, and France has forbidden its sale throughout the war. The curse of Russia is vodka and Russia has forbidden its sale.

Surely it is time Canada awakened to a sense of duty and forbade the use of grain for alcoholic purposes, when the Belgians are starving for want of it for food.

Press Supt.

home from the city in a covered cutter with Mrs. Ross and a neighbor boy, and took the most easterly course near Zwick's Island, a spot avoided by farmers in early winter. The team ran into a hole or crack in the ice, and one of the horses was drowned. The other was pulled out in an exhausted condition, and died almost immediately on the ice. Fortunately, the cutter did not go into the water, and the occupants escaped a wetting.

BIRTHDAY PARTY.

On the occasion of the birthday of Ira B. Hudgins, his relatives to the number of sixty, gathered at his home on Friday evening last to celebrate the occasion. After all the company had gathered, about eight o'clock, Rev. Cook, pastor of Selby Methodist church, took charge of the proceedings, and in a few well chosen remarks suitable to the occasion, called on Mrs. M. S. Madole to read an address conveying the good wishes of the friends assembled. After this the chairman called on several present who replied in a suitable manner speaking of the life of Mr. Hudgins and its influence on the community. Mr. and Mrs. Hudgins were the recipients of a pair of beautiful oak chairs and Mrs. Hudgins a purse of gold. Mr. Hudgins' reply was very appropriate. Before separating a tasty and delicious lunch was served by the lady friends present.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudgins:

A happy thought originated in the mind and heart of one of our number and the result is the happy gathering here to-night, that we may do honor to those whom we respect and love. The many relatives present are not strangers to this home, many times through all the years we have enjoyed its hospitality where young and old have always been assured a hearty welcome. It has been said, "The great asset of a Nation is not its gold, or its forests, or its wide prairies, but its men and women." One man in a community may do much to lower or raise to a higher standard the life of that community. Ira Hudgins and wife stand out in this neighborhood, living examples of what it is possible for us to do in our day and generation. Who has ever needed help in times of sorrow and distress but on coming to them has never failed to find sympathy and encouragement. Always ready to "Rejoice with them who do rejoice and weep with them who weep." Many who would be with us to-night are in distant homes and at this very hour are with us in thought. Many who we would were here are waiting on the other shore to give their greeting and welcome to the Eternal City whither their feet were guided by the loving persuasion and Godly example of Mr. and Mrs. Hudgins. To-night we would say what is in our hearts while we have time and the day lasts.

"He would blend the ties that strengthen our hearts in hours of grief,

The silver links that lengthen joys, visit when too brief."

To you, Mr. Hudgins, and your dear wife, we extend our deepest love and regard. We wish for you in your declining years God's richest blessing. We assure you a warm place in all our hearts and in asking you to accept these chairs and purse of gold, we but voice the loving thought of the relatives who desire that you may have many years to rest in your home, having the satisfaction of knowing your lives have been well spent, because they have been spent for God and humanity. When the sun has set and the shadows have fled away, may the Saviour in whom you have both trusted, say it is enough, come up higher.

Poultry Show.

CHRISTMAS TREE AT TAWMOR

On Saturday evening at Tamw Town Hall, the annual Christ Tree of Christ Church will be given. Besides children's entertainment, fessor Perrin, the famous Tor Comedian and Humorist, will re his famous selections. His face funnier than a barrel of monk His comic songs tickle and his hu provokes continuous laughter. Ev body likes him. Come, it begins 7.30 p.m. Admission 25c.

Professor Perrin will also appear Marlbank Orange Hall on Mon 28th, at 7.30 p.m., on behalf of Matthew's Christmas Tree. He i great treat.

OPENED

The New Barber Palace

The

King Edward
KINGSTON.

Late of Napanee. Try us.

J. A. Ferguson, Mgr. & Prop.

Thanking my customers of Napanee and surrounding country for their patronage of the past, any hoping to have the pleasure of satisfying them in the near future when in Kingston.

8 a. m. S.

Wrappere

Empire Twill W

8 1-2c yard—
urday, 8 a. m

CORSET

Broken sizes. Regular \$1 0
Balance to clear 63c pair.

63c Yd. DE

Regular up to \$1.00 and \$1.
stock, To clear at 63c yard

**Just arrived th
Ladies' and N
Silks and crepe**

MADII

Fall Suits to Order

In all details made
to uphold the
Walters' reputation
for dependable
work.

Solled Garments Cleaned
by our French Dry
Cleaning Process, the
modern sanitary
method.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH (PRESBYTERIAN.)

ev. A. L. Howard, Ph.D., Minister
11 a.m.—Christmas service.
7 p.m.—An old time song sermon
and service.
There will be one vocal solo at
each service.

UNDAY, DEC. 27th.

Services at S. Mary Magdalene
church:
8 a.m.—Holy Communion.
10.30 a.m.—Morning Prayer.
7 p.m.—Evangelism.
This will be the Vicar's last Sun-
day in the parish.

W. E. KIDD, M.A., Vicar.

ENBIGH, ABINGER AND ASHBY.

For Councillor—Oscar Chatson,
Charles Edwards, Reinhard Fritsch,
Ederick Mallory, Frank Rodgers,
Abourne Rose, Theodore Thompson.

ucking Competitions.

A feature of the Napanee Poultry
show will be the Plucking Demonstra-
tion by an expert employed by the
Ontario Department of Agriculture.
His expert can kill and pluck a chick-
in less than one minute. A \$5.00
1d piece will be presented to the
winner, farmer's wife, daughter or
n, who can kill and pluck a chicken
while the expert is doing two, or who
n do the killing and plucking in
the time taken by the expert.
His prize is donated by the secretary,
G. B. Curran. This competition
will be open to all comers Thursday
afternoon and evening, and all day
Friday to all visitors to the Napanee
Poultry Show.

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His comic songs tickle, and his humor
evokes continuous laughter. Every-
body likes him. Come, it begins at
10 p.m. Admission 25c.
Professor Perrin will also appear in
the Bank Orange Hall on Monday.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. S. Sellery, M.A., B.D., Pastor.
9.45—Class Meeting.
10.30—Rev. C. E. Cragg, B.D., of
Grace Church, will preach.
All the young people of the inter-
mediate Sunday School classes are
expected to be present.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible
Class.

SPECIAL MORNING MUSIC.
Anthem—"Sing O Heavens," Berth-
old Tours.
Solo—Miss Constance Nesbitt.
Short Anthem—"Glory to God on
High," Mozart.

EVENING SONG SERVICE.
Male chorus—"Arise, Shine," by F.
C. Walker.

Solo—Mr. Weiss.
Cello selection—Mr. Paul H. Feuter.
Solo—Mr. P. L. Nesbitt.
Short sermon—The pastor. "The
true aims of life."
Cello selection—Mr. P. H. Feuter.
Male chorus—"He shall reign for-
ever," Caleb Simper.
Solo—Mr. Ronald Daly.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Rev. Reeve, Toronto, is visiting
her father, Mr. R. G. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Zoellner, Toron-
to, are guests of her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Robt. Frizzell.

Miss Kathleen Bartlett, New York,
is visiting her mother, Mrs. C. E.
Bartlett.

Miss Beulah Spencer is home from
Toronto for the holidays.

Mrs. Jas. Stark, and Master Robert
Stark, Mitchellton, Sask., are visiting
Mrs. Stark's sister, Miss M. Allen.

Mrs. Jas. Daly left on Tuesday to
spend the winter with her sister, Mrs.
Freshman, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Stanley Wilson, of Hawkesbury,
Ont., is the guest of Mrs. Alice Gibson
for Christmas.

Miss Rose Frizzell is spending
Christmas in Orillia, before leaving
for her new home in North Bay.

Mr. John Edgar and family, Al-
monte, are spending a few weeks in
Napanee.

Miss Fraser and Miss Elizabeth
Waller, left on Tuesday to spend the
holidays at Westmount with Mrs.
Thompson.

Mr. A. R. Sellery, of the Bank of
Montreal, is home from Vancouver,
B. C., to spend his Christmas holidays
with his parents in Napanee.

Miss Alma V. Losee, New York
city, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. W.
Guess, Napanee.

Rev. S. Sellery and family, are
spending Christmas Day in Kingston
with Mr. Sellery's daughter, Mrs. C.
E. Taylor.

Mr. M. H. Shibley, of Toronto, was
the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
G. W. Shibley, for a few days, this
week.

Miss B. Metzler, of Odessa, is the
guest of her cousin, Miss Gertrude E.
Metzler.

Miss Helen Herrington is home from
Belleville for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Sneath, Toronto,
are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
W. S. Herrington. Mr. Sneath has
been appointed a Lieutenant of Engi-
neers in the second contingent.

Miss Muriel Paul is home from
Northport for the holidays. After
the holidays she will go to Fort Wil-
liam.

Mr. G. W. Mulligan, of Peterboro,
was in town on Tuesday last, the guest
of the Rev. C. E. and Mrs. Cragg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bailey Ham, Morven

Miss Hazel Leonard is home from
Winnipeg.

Miss Ray is spending Xmas with
her parents in Peterboro.

Miss Maud Ashley is home from
Hartford, Conn., for the holidays.

Mr. Roland Daly is home from Tor-
onto for the holidays.

Mr. Will Shirley, Wheeling, Va.,
is home for Christmas.

Mr. Jack Lease, Buffalo, is visiting
his sister, Mrs. Clayton Stevens.

Dr. and Mrs. Myers, Rochester, N.
Y., are spending the holidays the
guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
W. F. Hall.

Mr. Arthur Kimmerly is spending
Christmas in Peterboro.

Mr. Fred Deare is spending Xmas
at his home in Yarker.

Miss Shupe, of Dossie & Co., left
on Monday to spend Christmas in
Welland.

Miss Mary Warner returned from
Ottawa on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vandusen and
daughters are spending Christmas
Day with Prof. and Mrs. Henderson,
Kingston.

DEATHS.

Goss—At Napanee, on Monday,
Dec. 21st, 1914, Mary Goss, (Polly
Elliot) aged 76 years, 3 months.

HOGBOOM—At Ernesttown, on
Monday, Dec. 21st, 1914, Isaac Hoge-
boom, aged 80 years, 9 months.

Sleigh bells, Swedish chimes, horse
blankets, hand sleighs, star skates,
snow shoes, hockey sticks, and pucks.
BOYLE & SON.

Hogs Wanted.

Will ship hogs Tuesday, Dec. 29th,
1914. Highest market price paid for
hogs weighing from 150 to 240.

HAMBLY & VANLUVEN.

Notice.

For Xmas trade try H. W. Kelly's
where you can get nice naval oranges
at 25c a doz.; new seeded raisins at
11c per package; 3 packages of clean-
ed currants for 25c; finest new peels
as 20c per lb.; silver gloss starch at 9c
or 3 for 25c; good black tea at 30c per
lb.; good green tea at 30c per lb.; nice
mince meat at 10c per lb.; 3 lbs. of
natural or cooking figs for 25c; Red-
path's granulated sugar in 20 lb. sacks
for \$1.35; best granulated sugar \$7.00
per cwt. at H. W. KELLY'S, Camp-
bell House corner.

Xmas will not seem just right with-
out a box of Willard's forkdipit choco-
lates. You'll get them at Wallace's,
sole agents for Napanee.

THE NEW GROCERY

Harshaw Block

We are paying

28c per lb. for Butter in Prints
35c a doz. for Strictly Fresh Eggs

We have Everything in the line of

Christmas Groceries All Strictly Fresh.

For next week we will have

Lettuce, Cucumbers and
Tomatoes.

All kinds of Meats and Poultry

Scrimshaw & Mills

'Phone 215

T. SCRIMSHAW. F. MILLS.
45-11

East End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class work-
men; cigars and tobacco. Give me a
call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

Monuments !

All Kinds at MOST Reason-
able Prices at

The Napanee Marble & Granite Works

J. W. ASHTON, Prop.

Successor to M. Pizzariello.

Opposite Campbell House,
NAPANEE.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

XMAS ! XMAS !

We would like to call the attention of the readers
of this paper to our carefully selected lines of Ebony
and Leather Goods. Gifts of this nature are always in
good taste and very acceptable. Realizing the general
financial depression we have been careful to mark all
our goods at rock bottom prices, and feel able to assure
our patrons that we have a gift here at a price to suit
every purse.

CHOCOLATES

We have just received to-
day a large shipment of

Poultry Show.
CHRISTMAS TREE AT TAMWORTH.
 On Saturday evening in Tamworth Town Hall, the annual Christmas Tree of Christ Church will be given. Besides children's entertainment, Professor Perrin, the famous Toronto Comedian and Humorist, will render his famous selections. His face is funnier than a barrel of monkeys. His comic songs tickle and his humor provokes continuous laughter. Everybody likes him. Come, it begins at 8.30 p.m. Admission 25c.
 Professor Perrin will also appear in Earlbank Orange Hall on Monday, 8th, at 7.30 p.m., on behalf of St. Matthew's Christmas Tree. He is a real treat.

OPENED
The New Barber Palace
The
King Edward
KINGSTON.
 Late of Napanee. Try us.
J. A. Ferguson, Mgr. & Prop

Thanking my customers of Napanee and surrounding country for their patronage of the past, any hoping to have the pleasure of satisfying them in the near future when in Kingston.

Miss Helen Herrington is home from Belleville for the holidays.
 Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Sneath, Toronto, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Herrington. Mr. Sneath has been appointed a Lieutenant of Engineers in the second contingent.
 Miss Muriel Paul is home from Northport for the holidays. After the holidays she will go to Fort William.
 Mr. G. W. Mulligan, of Peterboro, was in town on Tuesday last, the guest of the Rev. C. E. and Mrs. Cragg.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. Bailey Ham, Morven were the guests of his sister, Mrs. G. W. Shibley, on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Ham will spend Christmas with Mrs. Jas. Fraser, Fredericksburgh.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Meagher, and Mrs. Walter Cronk, of Guelph, are spending Christmas in Belleville with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. V. Meagher.
 Dr. Knapp and Miss Luella Knapp will go to Napanee for Christmas day.—Whig.
 Mr. Roy Smith, of Bassano, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Warner leave on Sunday to attend the American Historical Society meeting in Chicago.
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Coates and family are spending Christmas in Kingston.
 Miss Vivian Hambly is home from New York for the holidays.
 The electric iron left with current turned on is responsible for many fires.

We would like to call the attention of the readers of this paper to our carefully selected lines of Ebony and Leather Goods. Gifts of this nature are always in good taste and very acceptable. Realizing the general financial depression we have been careful to mark all our goods at rock bottom prices, and feel able to assure our patrons that we have a gift here at a price to suit every purse.

CHOCOLATES We have just received today a large shipment of candy from Patterson's, Toronto. Everyone is aware of the high quality of the candy made by this firm, and no gift to a young lady would be more acceptable than one of these packages.

Usual Saturday Bargains

Ultrano Shaving Lotions.....	Reg. 25c	for	20c
Paine's Celery Compound.....	Reg. 1.00	for	79c
Sageine Hair Tonic.....	Reg. 50c	for	39c
Morse's Indian Root Pills.....	Reg. 25c	for	18c
Leader Cigars.....	Reg. 5c straight,	7 for	25c

NAPANEE DRUG COMPANY

3 a. m. Saturday Special 8 a. m.

Wrapperettes 500 Yards Reg. 15c, Rush Sale 8 1-2c yd. Wrapperettes

Empire Twill Wrapperettes, light and medium dark colors. Nice patterns, and extra heavy weight.

8 1-2c yard—34 inch Flannelette, good value up to 10c and 12c yard. Saturday, 8 a. m., your chance for a Big Saving—8 1-2c yard.

CORSETS 63c Pair.

Broken sizes. Regular \$1.00 pair. Low bust, long skirt. Balance to clear 63c pair.

63c Yd. DRESS GOODS

Regular up to \$1.00 and \$1.50 yard. Taken from regular stock. To clear at 63c yard.

Just arrived the very newest in Ladies' and Misses' Waists---Silks and crepes.

33c Yd. TAFFETA SILKS

Regular 75c yd. 19 inches wide, good heavy quality. big range of colors. 33c yard.

\$2.98 Each

Ladies' and Misses' Skirts, all sizes, navy and black serge. Regular up to \$6.00—to clear \$2.98 each.

39c Yd. DRESS GOODS

Regular up to 50c and 75c. One whole table to choose from 49c yard.

MADILLS

'PHONE 77.

NAPANEE